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NINETY-FIRST YEAR. SEMI-WEEKLY POST—FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 27, 1895. $1.00 PER YEAR.

TAMMANY WAS VICTOR.

GIVEN FULL RECOGNITION AS THE REGULAR PARTY ORGANIZATION AT SYRACUSE.

STATE DEMOCRACY GOT ANGRY

WOULD HAVE NOTHING FURTHER TO DO WITH THE CONVENTION PROCEEDINGS.

CHANGES MADE IN THE SLATE.

The Nominations Much Different From What They Were Expected to Be.

TALK OF AN INDEPENDENT TICKET

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 25.—The Democratic state convention finished its work this afternoon by nominating a full ticket and adopting a platform. Within two hours after the close of the convention the delegations had taken regular and special trains for home, and to-night the town is deserted. There was an absolute lack of enthusiasm, for up-country delegates are angry that an understanding was not arrived at with the State Democracy people, and Tammany, while exultant at the State Democracy's defeat, is still quite disgruntled at the platform declaration on excise.

Never at any political gathering did so much depend upon the admission of contesting delegations, and never were plans so rudely broken as when the State Democracy refused to enter the convention. The ticket this morning was looked upon in part certainly as: Augustus Scheu, of Erie, for state comptroller; Daniel B. Griffin, of Watertown, for attorney-general; Norton Chase, of Albany, was running for comptroller; John B. Judson, of Fulton, was looking for state treasurer. At 9 o'clock, one hour before the time set for the meeting of the convention, the slate was unchanged. Half an hour later Daniel Griffin had declined to run; Augustus Scheu had declined to allow his name to be used; Judson was transferred to the comptrollership; D. C. Dow, of Schoharie, was slated for state treasurer, and Norton Chase was put on the slate for attorney-general, although he had never been mentioned for the office.

A Damper on Enthusiasm.

The plaform, too, had been cut until it had become a much abbreviated message of a few declarations and many semicolons. The nominations were rapidly put through by the convention and with no great enthusiasm. The results detailed were all because of the withdrawal of the delegates of the State Democracy.

Various reasons were given for the sudden changes in the slate. Mr. Scheu, of Erie, who had been turned down in the comptrollership fight, was very bitter. He said that the personal enmity of one of the leaders was the cause. Daniel Griffin said the reason he withdrew was that the State Democracy was not given fair representation in the convention.

When the State Democracy people left the rink after being denied more representation they were in a fighting frame of mind, and continued so until their train left at 2:35 p. m. The leaders were very free in their expression of disapproval, and here are some of their remarks:

John Jerolomon, president of the board of aldermen of New York—We are going back to pulverize Tammany Hall. We will fight them on county and legislative tickets and beat them.

John J. Quinlan—We are going back to fight them to the end, and we will indorse the local Republican nominees. We may support a consolidated ticket, the same as we did last year.

Charles S. Fairchild—We left the convention because we were humiliated by the ratification of the report of the committee on contested seats, which will not give us representation in the councils of the party, only allotting us a few seats. We will nominate independent county and district tickets.

In the conventicl report is a word new to many persons. The State Democracy people were call "Garoos." This word means literally a member of the German-American Reform union, and is applied to any reformer.

Surprise for Everybody.

The resolution adopted by the committee on credentials at an early hour this morning was a surprise to everyone. The resolution in full is as follows:

"Tammany hall is entitled to recognition in all future conventions as regular, and its delegates are to be placed upon the preliminary and other rolls thereof, and in the appointment of inspectors of elections, the use of the party emblem, and in every other way in which the question of party organization may arise the Tammany hall organization shall be recognized and seated as the regular organization of the party in New York county; but in the interest of harmony at this time the committee recommends, subject to the aforesaid conditions, that the sitting delegates, as well as the delegates known as the State Democracy, be admitted to the convention, with one-fifth of a vote to each State Democracy delegate and four-fifths of a vote to each Tammany hall delegation."

The voting on the questions proposed, as to the admission of the State Democracy, also caused comment. The questions propounded and the votes cast were: "Shall the delegates be admitted with one-third of a vote each?" The vote was 22 for, 27 against. Senator Hill voted no; so did William B. Kirk, the representative of Onondaga county. Mr. Fairchild, of Yorke, of Kings, then offered a resolution that the State Democracy delegates be given seats with one-fifth of a vote each. This was carried—22 to 27. Senator Hill voted aye; William B. Kirk voted no.

A meeting of the State Democracy was held this morning at 9:45. Mr. Fairchild called the meeting to order, and Mr. Wheeler offered a resolution claiming that the vote of the State Democracy entitled them, as loyal Democrats, to full recognition in the party, and that they should not accept the offer. This was adopted unanimously, and a committee was appointed to go before the convention with the sentiment of the body refusing the representation given them. The meeting adjourned, and the members decided to use their tickets at the Hall as spectators. They decided to leave for New York at 3 o'clock.

Thacher Declined Nomination.

At the convention hall the delegates began to gather as early as 9:30. A delay in the opening of the convention was caused by a conference held in the rooms occupied by Messrs. Hill, Murphy and Flower. It was said to be for the purpose of trying to persuade John Boyd Thacher, of Albany, who is personally friendly to both sections of the party, to accept the nomination for the secretaryship. Mr. Thacher refused absolutely at first, and then began a series of arguments by the leaders to induce him to fall in line. It was even intimated that word had come from Washington, that he would be personally acceptable to the administration. For fully an hour the conference lasted behind closed doors, with an anxious crowd

Continued on Second Page.

STICKS TO THE COMBINE.

Hastings, It Is Said, Will Not Desert His Late Allies.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—There will unquestionably be a lively fight against Senator Quay for control of the Pennsylvania delegates to the next Republican national convention. So much, at least, appears to have been determined at Governor Hastings's conference with Chris Magee, of Pittsburg, and David Martin, of Philadelphia, at Harrisburg, last night. The governor has decided to stick to the anti-Quay Republicans, who promise to boom him for the presidency. A well-posted Philadelphia member of the Republican state committee, who is as strong a Quay man as can be found anywhere, said unreservedly to-day that he expected there would be a struggle for the national delegates. Said he:

"It is no secret that Quay wants the delegates. It is true that there has been no public attention called to the selection of national delegates, but it isn't true that it is too early to begin it. To me it seems like folly for the combine to make the fight. In the recent contest Quay's opponents carried only three congressional districts, outside of Philadelphia and Allegheny counties, and one of these they won by a mere scratch. And let me tell you there will be a far different result in Allegheny this time, not to say a word about Philadelphia. Magee and Martin have nothing to make by peace, for it is war to extermination on them. But with Mayor Warwick and Governor Hastings it is different."

THE TRACTION DEAL.

Union Company Will Control Philadelphia Railways on October 1.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—This was a busy day for the men interested in the consolidation of Philadelphia's three big traction companies, and all day long conferences were held. It was openly alleged to-day that the Philadelphia traction company will, under the new arrangement, omit or decrease its December dividends (an aggregate of about $1,600,000). On this report bears hammered the stock a bit. Probably the report is exaggerated. The stockholders of the Philadelphia traction company, through their proxies, will act on the lease to-morrow. As it will not be possible to complete the lease before the stockholders' meeting, the board of directors will be given the power of accepting the lease at a future date.

The exact terms of the lease are that the Philadelphia traction company's securities, valued at over $5,000,000, are to become the absolute property of the Union traction company, without trusteeship. The Union company, in return, will furnish $4,000,000 cash to complete the work under way by the Philadelphia company, and to eliminate its floating debt. Control of the three systems is to be assumed by the Union company October 1, from which date the new company will be responsible for the dividends of subordinate leased lines controlled by the three traction companies.

Republican Dead-Lock Still On.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

LEWISTOWN, Pa., Sept. 25.—The Democratic conferees for the Huntingdon-Mifflin district met to-day and nominated Jean M. Bailey, of Huntingdon, for president judge on the twenty-first ballot. The Republican conferees also met and renewed their fight of Monday. Sessions were held all day and 122 ballots taken, with no result. This makes a total of 192 ballots taken in this contest. Both sides expect to nominate this week, and neither will compromise. A delegation of representative citizens from Huntingdon county, including county officials and Representative A. R. Patton, of the conferees in the interest of Williamson. The conferees will meet again to-morrow at 10 a. m.

New Officers of the Ohio P. O. S. A.

NEWARK, O., Sept. 25.—The State Camp, Patriotic Order of America, today adjourned after electing the following officers: Past president, Dr. E. A. Cramer, of Wadsworth; president, John A. Wright, of Dayton; vice-president, H. W. Garringer, of Cleveland; master of forms, H. P. Kutz, of Newark; treasurer, W. A. Daughterty, of Mifflinville; secretary, A. G. Kerr, of Cincinnati; conductor, I. B. Saint, of Mt. Sterling; inspector, H. J. Straub, of Bellevue; guard, S. J. Johnson, of New Baltimore; trustees, W. T. Adams and A. W. Tubbs, of Cleveland. They adopted the report of the grand sessions, and will meet in Zanesville next year.

Bribery Charged at Akron.

AKRON, O., Sept. 25.—The four-weeks' deadlock between council and the city commissioners over the kind of brick to be used for city paving, developed a sensation this afternoon. Councilman Bonnell declared that a contractor offered him $600 for his vote. Commissioners Stipe and Young said they had also been approached, and Councilmen Snyder, McLaughlin and Wilson all declared they had been offered from $75 to $300 for their votes. An investigation will at once be ordered by the grand jury, which is in session.

Electric Road to Cleveland.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 25.—Within the last few days representatives of New York capitalists have been in this city consulting with Croxby Thompson, an electric railway promoter, as to the advisability of building an electric road between Cleveland and Pittsburg. They assured him they would produce from one to three millions ready cash capital. It is estimated that it would require $10,000,000 to construct an electric railroad well enough equipped to compete with the steam railroads.

Permits for New Buildings.

Building permits were issued yesterday to George W. Irwin for a two-story brick house on Homewood avenue, Twenty-second ward, to cost $11,000; J. M. Barry, two-story frame house on Frazier street, Fourteenth ward, to cost $2,000; Hartman Bros., two-story frame stable in the rear of Leamington avenue, Twenty-first ward, to cost $1,800, and L. F. Weling, two-story frame store and dwelling on Aiken avenue, Twentieth ward, to cost $500.

Secret Meeting of Miners.

DUBOIS, Pa., Sept. 25.—A secret meeting of miners' representatives from all over the region was held here last night. The representatives included men from the Indiana mines of the Bell, Lewis & Yates company. W. B. Wilson, general master workman of the Independent K. of L., was in attendance. The proceedings of the meeting are not known.

Perry's Murderer Gives Himself Up.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Sept. 25.—Thomas Harness, the murderer of Alfred Perry, at Waverly last Saturday night, surrendered to the sheriff this morning. Harness claims he killed Perry in self-defense.

Greenhalge the Favorite.

BOSTON, Sept. 25.—Republican caucuses were held throughout the state to-night. All the returns indicate the renomination of Governor Greenhalge.

WIRE NEWS BOILED DOWN.

G. W. S. Johnson, of Pittsburg, was made chairman of the transportation committee of the National Hay association, in session at St. Louis.

The Catholic national union, in session at St. Louis, appointed a committee to arrange for consolidation with the Catholic Young Men's institute.

Breckenridge and Ostroff, two Americans, arrested in Guatemala for complicity in the murder of Cashier Brooks, at Livingston, have been discharged.

Anton Schwartz, managing director of the United States Brewers' academy, and publisher of the "American Brewer," died suddenly and mysteriously at his home in New York yesterday.

The governing committee of the New York stock exchange has decided to expel John B. Manning, a broker accused of altering Union Pacific bonds by erasing indorsements showing transfers.

A syndicate, headed by Henry M. Flagler, the Standard oil magnate, has bought the Hotel Evans, the Hot Springs, and the plunge bath equipment at Hot Springs, Ark., at a price said to approximate $1,000,000.

A WEDDING TRAGEDY.

The Bride of Two Hours the Innocent Cause of Killing Her Husband.

HUNTINGDON, Pa., Sept. 25.—A terrible tragedy marred a wedding ceremony at the home of James Bowser, a prominent farmer of Juniata township, to-day, and turned joy into sorrow. Miss Mary Bowser and Jesse Morningstar had been married at noon, and were seated at a window of the house about two hours afterward. One of the guests to the wedding, McClellan Spooneybarger, passed the window, carrying a gun, on his way to an adjacent woods to hunt squirrels.

As he passed the bride requested that he let her take the gun and she would show them how to shoot a turkey. Spooneybarger handed it through the window, but in drawing the gun across the ledge the hammer caught and the weapon was discharged. The contents entered Morningstar's head, almost completely blowing it off and scattering blood and brains over the white bridal gown of his wife. Coroner Greensberg has gone to investigate the affair.

RETURNED AFTER 30 YEARS.

David Hughes Rejoins His Family After an Unaccountable Absence.

INDIANA, Pa., Sept. 25.—David Hughes returned here after an absence of over 30 years last night. He is an old soldier and enlisted in the army in 1861. In June, 1863, he was married to Margaret P. Reed and lived at Kittanning until September, 1864, and a daughter, now Mrs. Milton, Beatty, of this place, was born. He returned to the war in September of that year and was never heard of afterward. Instead of returning home on his discharge after the war, he went to the wilds of Wisconsin, and since then he has been mourned as dead. The child born in his absence is now Second Lieutenant Samuel Hughes, of Company F, Fifth regiment, N. G. P. The meeting of the family was an affecting one. Mr. Hughes would give no explanation of his strange disappearance after the war and his long silence. He is apparently well to do.

HYPNOTIZED FOR A YEAR.

A Remarkable Story Told by an Oil City Photographer.

OIL CITY, Pa., Sept. 25.—DeClark Hagar, a photographer, who disappeared so mysteriously from Findlay's Lake over a year ago, and was supposed to have been drowned, or to have met death in some other way, has returned, and tells some peculiar experience. He remembers nothing from October last, up to six weeks ago, when he found himself in South Carolina. He states that he hired out to a strange photographer in November, 1894, in Pittsburg, and traveled with him through the southern states, and who hypnotized him. Hagan has a romantic disposition and a love for adventure. He married his wife in a love scene in an amateur drama at Findlay's Lake. He once shot a bullet into his body, but he did not die.

Young Peoples Society Elect Officers.

RICHMOND, O., Sept. 25.—The U. P. Young People's society, of the Steubenville presbytery, to-day adjourned after electing the following officers: President, Frank Cavitt, of Richmond; vice-president, Bertha Boal, of Steubenville; Ella McBurney, of Scroggsfield; secretary, Lulu Hanley, of Richmond; treasurer, J. L. Junkin, of Wellsville; executive committee, Rev. Barrackman, of Salineville; Jennie Meanor, of East Liverpool; A. R. Boal, of Steubenville; Anna Thompson, of Toronto, and Frank White, of East Liverpool.

Operators Will Refuse an Advance.

MASSILLON, O., Sept. 25.—The demand of the miners for an increase to 60 cents a ton, to take effect October 1, will not be considered by the operators, who plant themselves on the state agreement of June 1, whereby all differences with respect to wages, growing out of changes in the Pittsburg district, are to be referred to a standing committee of seven miners and seven operators. The operators contend that the miners are guilty of a breach of faith in not consulting this committee.

Drouth in the Juniata Valley.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, Pa., Sept. 25.—The many towns in Juniata valley are suffering from an unprecedented water famine. Mills are working on reduced time, and farmers haul their water from distant mountain springs. Connections have been made with the city mains to supply water to Duncanville, Altoona, Canada, East Hollidaysburg and the county home during the famine.

Sheriff's Posse on a Man Hunt.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Sept. 25.—Sheriff Dudley and a posse to-night started for the interior of the county to a cave, where Henry Carney, the murderer of Albert Burd, of Medahls, is concealed. Carney's brothers are with him, and a battle is expected.

A New U. E. Church.

MARCHAND, Pa., Sept. 25.—Next Monday the United Evangelical church of Marchand will be dedicated by Bishop R. Dubbs, of Chicago. From 10 to 15 ministers will be in attendance. This is one of the finest churches in Indiana county.

News From Three States.

The water famine scare at Altoona, Pa., has been relieved by the opening of a new reservoir.

Earl W. Burgess, the actor, charged with assault by Lulu McConnell, a Wooster (O.) chambermaid, was fined $27 yesterday.

Archie Fields, the colored murderer of a 14-year-old colored girl, was sentenced to life-imprisonment at Cadiz, O., yesterday.

William Blain, a farmer of near Bellaire, O., was crushed to death yesterday by a cider press toppling over onto him.

Uniontown (Pa.) councils have refused to abolish pig pens within the city limits, which was recommended as a health precaution.

Stephen Pue, a metal wheeler at the Scottdale (Pa.) rolling mills, was probably fatally crushed yesterday under 400 pounds of iron.

The barn of the New York and Cleveland coal company, near Belmont, Westmoreland county, Pa., was destroyed by fire. Loss, $2,500.

S. A. Newcomer has filed impeachment proceedings at Wheeling against Justice Rogers, of Center district, charging habitual drunkenness.

Spegsen Galontes, of Ralney's Elm Grove (Pa.) coke plant, was fatally stabbed by Peter Buhurst, a fellow-workman, in a quarrel. Buhurst fled.

The charges against Police Chief McDowell, of Youngstown, O., for neglect of duty in permitting bicycles to run upon the sidewalks, have been dismissed.

Train Dispatcher Thomas Bennett, of the Erie road at Beaver Falls, Pa., in alighting from a train, the speed of which he miscalculated, was thrown and probably fatally injured.

James May, burgess of West Washington, Pa., and the youngest man in the state holding that office, being only 23, is under charges before a justice of using insulting language to ladies.

It is said that Judge N. G. Billingsley, of the common pleas court at East Liverpool, O., will resign shortly because of the removal of his law partner, Congressman R. W. Taylor, to Washington.

Mrs. Bell Blouse, colored, of Dunbar, Pa., was probably fatally injured Tuesday in a general fight, in which she was struck by Sam Jackson, also colored, who was put in jail at Uniontown.

John Handy, William T. Thomas and William Smith were badly burned at the Sharon (Pa.) steel works yesterday by an explosion of a cart of red-hot cinders, which accidentally rolled into a pool of water.

The headless body of a man believed to be Simeon C. Krantz, of Canton, O., was found on the Nypano tracks near Meadville, Pa., yesterday. The singular feature of the case is that Krantz was hurt twice recently on the Nypano tracks and had just been discharged from a hospital.

DURANT'S CASE NOT HOPELESS.

AN INTIMATION THAT BLANCHE LAMONT WAS KILLED BY PASTOR GIBSON.

A SENSATIONAL DEFENSE.

The Fatal Chisel Was Found in the Minister's Studio.

PRISONER'S MOTHER TESTIFIES.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 25.—The superior court room, in which Theodore Durant is on trial for the murder of Blanche Lamont, was a scene of excitement this morning. The announcement by attorneys for the defense that they would be ready to proceed, drew to the city hall a crowd that could not get admission to a room 10 times the size of the apartment set aside for the trial. The fact that the defense in its opening statement would reveal for the first time the nature of evidence relied upon for an acquittal, served to arouse public interest to a degree never before seen in California at a trial of a man for his life. The hot, sultry day was intensified in the crowded room, and Durant was the most cool and impassive individual present.

The defense first called, for further cross-examination, Detective Gibson, Deputy Coroner Hillett and Mrs. Leak. The last-mentioned was questioned regarding her eyesight, she maintaining that it was good, and that she never had any optical trouble. Gibson said that he had found a hatchet in the belfry on the occasion of his second examination, and the deputy coroner testified that when he first viewed the body of Blanche Lamont in the belfry, the mouth of the dead girl was slightly open.

Attorney Eugene Duprey, for the defense, then began his opening statement. His intimation that the murder was committed, not by Durant, but by Rev. John George Gibson, pastor of Emanuel church, and a significant allusion to the resemblance of the preacher's handwriting with the lettering on the paper enclosing Blanche Lamont's rings, created a marked sensation.

Who Caused Blanche's Death?

He then continued: "The district-attorney has presented a strong case of circumstantial evidence, which at first would create a strong suspicion of the guilt of the defendant. We claim that beyond any suspicion the district-attorney has failed to go. We contend that with all the testimony introduced the only issues to be passed on have not been answered. Where did Blanche Lamont forfeit her life? When did she meet her death? Who caused her death?

"Let me carry you along the ground upon which we ask for a verdict for the defense. First, you shall hear from the mouth of Durant's mother, who assisted in church work and what he did for Emanuel church. We will tell you how he met Blanche Lamont and of his associations with her. Durant's mother will tell how her son was dressed when he left home on the morning of April 3.

That Fatal April 3.

On the morning of April 3 Durant left his home and walked toward the house of George King, so that he might have a helper that evening to fix the gas in the church. Durant mentioned to Blanche Lamont, whom he told he was on the way to King's house and asked her to accompany him. She said that she did not have time to accompany him before school, but Durant insisted that she accompany her to school. He acquiesced in this, and accompanied her as far as Sutter and Octavia streets, where the defendant went on to Webster street to the medical college. We will show these facts and what Durant did from his arrival there until the noon hour, when he walked to Broadway and to a bluff overlooking the bay. We will show that Durant was home then until 3:20. Then that he went to Dr. Cheney's lecture, and we will produce his notes different from any other notes that were taken by those present. Dr. Cheney will tell you that he was present. We will show you that after this lecture he took the Sutter street car to Polk, to Mission and Ninth, and walked to the rear of the church, and alone did he walk into the church. We will show that he arrived at the church at 4:55, and not before; that he entered by the door on the south side; that he took off the grating and he took a hook and a card he wanted. He removed his coat, neatly folded it, took out his watch so that it would not drop out while he was fixing the gas jets, and then went up to the ceiling by a ladder and fixed the gas burners. We will show that when the gas fitters turned on the 72 gas jets much gas escaped. Through lack of ventilation gas accumulated in the atmosphere near the ceiling, and when Durant went to the ceiling he inhaled the gas, which made him sick, as testified by King.

"You are asked to believe that this man, accused of murder, went directly down to secure a witness to his crime. We will show that Durant was on the platform lying down, and when King returned Durant was lying on the floor with the seltzer. We will show that, upon the request of King, Durant helped King to carry a cabinet organ down stairs into the Sunday school room. Then Durant and King left the church together. Durant putting on his coat at the door. It being King's dinner time, Durant walked with him part of the distance, then Durant went to his home and from there on his way, to whom he said the gas made him sick. After dinner he went to the church to an evening entertainment.

Simple Story of the Defense.

"We will show that the marks on the belfry door are the marks of a chisel, and that the chisel was found in the pastor's study in a drawer. We will show you, as long as they have introduced a paper here with letters on it as compared with letters found in Emanuel church, that they are letters written by Rev. John George Gibson, and addressed to act upon suspicions we will show you that there are others who have been cast into suspicion, and worse than the defendant. We will show you that on April 3 Durant wore a dark suit of clothes, of blue cloth, while the witness Vogel said he had on light trousers. We will show that the eyesight of Mrs. Leak and Mrs. Crossett is impaired, and that the reputation of witnesses Quinlan, Oppenheim and Phillips for veracity is bad. If we can prove what we have outlined now, we should have the spirit of Blanche Lamont to appear to you to realize the truth, and if her spirit could come before you it would say:

"'Let the defendant stand out, let him be free, for he harmed me not.'"

After a recess Mrs. Matilda Durant, mother of the prisoner, took the stand as the first witness for the defense. She told about her own birth and marriage in Toronto, Canada. Then she told where her son was born. The family came here in December, 1879. She detailed the childhood of the prisoner and his education at various schools. During vacation he worked at various occupations. He had money in the bank. She testified that on the morning of April 3, her son was dressed in a blue cheviot suit, the blue trousers of which she identified, and the garment was introduced in evidence. Mrs. Durant stated that her son returned home that evening shortly after 6 o'clock, dressed in the same blue cheviot suit. He wore no overcoat. She testified that the trousers were made to order by a local tailor. When Theodore left home on the morning of April 3 he kissed his mother good-bye, and saluted her in the same manner when he returned at night. The family dined that evening at 6:15, but the witness said Theodore had little appetite, and he did not look well. At 8 o'clock that evening he took his mother to a street car, and when she returned at 11:30, he was in bed and asleep.

Police Sergeant Reynolds described the chisel marks on the belfry door. He searched for a tool with which the marks might have been made, and in the pastor's study found a chisel which fitted the marks exactly.

OMAHA, Neb., Sept. 25.—The "Bee" today says: "Last night a prominent member of the Pinkerton detective agency passed through this city. He had just come from San Francisco, and is familiar with the whole proceedings in the Durant matter. The detective said that Durant had now in his possession, and would soon show to the court, a letter which is bound to establish his innocence. This letter was written by Blanche Lamont a day or two after she is supposed to have been murdered. Concerning the contents of the letter, or its exact date, he would not speak, but he said there could be no doubt that the letter was written by Miss Lamont later than April 5.

AN OMINOUS OUTLOOK.

Significant Concentrations of French and Russian Troops.

LONDON, Sept. 26.—The Vienna correspondent of the "Times" says: "'Die Presse' voices the official opinion of the visit of Prince Lobanoff, Russian foreign minister to France, and follows it with an impartial presentation of the policy of the cabinets of Paris and St. Petersburg. It shows the coincidence of interests between Russia and France and the inevitable character of the relations that arise therefrom. For the last 25 years the French government has known exactly what it wants, says 'Die Presse,' and everybody will understand the significance of the concentration of troops on the German and Italian frontiers, and only those who desire to deceive themselves can doubt the meaning of the mobilizing of the Russian army in Poland, with the front toward Berlin. The entente between the republic and the empire is a natural necessity, which not even Prince Bismack's policy of having two strings to his bow could prevent."

BERLIN, Sept. 25.—The "Kreuz Zeitung" declares that the Franco-Russian alliance has now become a political fact of the first importance. "At any moment war, which up to the present time has been avoided only by a miracle, may break out. The signal for hostilities will, however," declares the "Kreuz Zeitung," "be given out from Paris, not from St. Petersburg, where the want of a firm hand in the government is everywhere apparent."

An ex-officer of the Bavarian army, named Pfaiffer, has been arrested in connection with the recent arrest of a Frenchman and a woman in Cologne for espionage. The progress of the inquiry in the cases of the Cologne prisoners has revealed a French spy system having agencies in every great German fortress, and Pfaiffer is alleged to have been one of the agents.

THE CUP CHALLENGE.

It Will Be Prepared Next Monday and Mailed October 3.

RYDE, Isle of Wight, Sept. 25.—A special meeting of the Royal Victoria yacht club has been called for Saturday next, at which the form of the challenge for the America's cup by Mr. Charles Day Rose will be considered. The challenge will probably be dispatched to New York by steamer sailing on Thursday, October 3.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—A dispatch from Queenstown to-day to the "Pall Mall Gazette" reports that the crew of the Valkyrie III., who arrived on board the steamer Majestic, speak indignantly of the way in which excursion steamers and tugs hampered the yachts in the races off Sandy Hook for the America's cup.

THE WAR IN FORMOSA.

Japanese Need Reinforcements, as the Troops Are Worn Out.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 25.—The "Novoe Vremya" states that the Japanese captured Changhua and Taiwan-Fu from the Formosa rebels, after severe fighting, in the latter part of August. The Japanese, at last accounts, were marching on Anpig, where the rebels are concentrated.

The Japanese army in Formosa, which numbers 60,000 men, will have to be reinforced, as the troops are worn out with the hardships of the campaign. It is added that 20 Japanese soldiers are in hospitals in Formosa.

Many Chinese Rioters Under Arrest.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—A dispatch from Shanghai says that over 100 arrests have been made of persons suspected of complicity in the Ku Cheng massacre, including the leader of the Vegetarians and his two chief lieutenants, for whom a big reward had been offered. The trials are proceeding slowly, but out of the 27 who have been tried, 23 have been convicted, and there is strong evidence against 34 others. It is also said that China has offered 200 taels of silver as indemnity for the losses to Roman Catholic missions.

French Victory in Madagascar.

PARIS, Sept. 25.—Official dispatches from Madagascar have been received here, according to which the French advance guard crossed the Ambonimena mountains and met and defeated the whole of the force of the Hovas, with 20 cannons. The attack upon the Hovas was a complete surprise. The French suffered no losses. The troops, who are most enthusiastic over their victory, have arrived at Antsoy, which is only 40 miles from Antananarivo, the capital of Madagascar.

Russo-Chinese Bank at Shanghai.

ST. PETERSBURG, Sept. 25.—Delegates of French and Russian banks have gone to Shanghai on business connected with the scheme for the establishment at that place of a Russo-Chinese bank. The capital of the projected bank will be $7,000,000. The reports, which have been published of a Franco-Russian loan from China, are without foundation.

Big Theft of Silver Ingots.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—Silver ingots of a total weight of 55,000 ounces, which had been shipped by Vivian & Co., of Swansea, to Sharp & Williams, of London, were stolen from the van in which they were shipped while in transit from the Midland depot. No clue has been obtained to the robbers.

French Death Rate in Madagascar.

TOULON, Sept. 25.—Dispatches received here from Madagascar state that all the provisions of the French expeditionary force, which was stored at Majunga, have been spoiled by high tides. It is also reported that French soldiers stationed at Majunga are dying at the rate of 30 to 40 a day.

Landslide Destroys 100 Lives.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Sept. 25.—Advices received here from Hodeida, in the Arabian province of Yemen, report that 100 lives have been lost by a landslide which overwhelmed the village of Hudeya.

George H. Anderson a Member.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 25.—The nomination committee of the Deep waterways association decided to add the following to the executive committee, the first four to take the places of four who were to be dropped: George H. Anderson, of Pittsburg; Edward C. O'Brien, of New York; A. P. McGuirk, of Davenport, Ia.; E. V. Smalley, of St. Paul; A. H. Burke, of Duluth; Don M. Dickinson, of Detroit; Byron Holt, of Cleveland and Frank Hearns, of Wheeling.

Bank Sued for $60,000.

IRONTON, O., Sept. 25.—E. J. Bird, Jr., to-day sued the First national bank for $60,000 damages. The suit grows out of the recent sale of the Wellston nail mill, which was owned by the plaintiff, as he alleges, but held as security by the bank on a note of $1,000. The bank sold the plant to the Cut Nail Manufacturers' association for $8,000.

Train Makes 68.3 Miles an Hour.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Sept. 25.—All records for speed in long distance travel by railroad were broken this morning by the New York "World's" special train, which carried this morning's edition from New York to this place. The distance between Albany and Syracuse—148 miles—was covered by the special in 130 minutes, an average of 68.3 miles per hour.

PITTSBURGERS WERE EXCLUDED.

TWO DELEGATES TO THE IRISH CONVENTION IN CHICAGO NOT GIVEN THEIR SEATS.

CAUSED SOMEWHAT OF A ROW.

The Trouble as Stated by Messrs. Sheedy and Madden.

SPEECHES WHICH BREATHE WAR.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Two delegates from Pittsburg who came to the Irish Nationalist convention doubly accredited were refused seats yesterday by the committee on credentials. They were Dr. Paul M. Sheedy and John Madden, from the Ancient Order of Hibernians and from a convention of Irish-American citizens of Allegheny county. They were not given seats because they were considered inimical to the leaders of the new movement. The trouble arose over the faction fight between the two sections of the Clan-na-Gael. The third delegate from Pittsburg was given credentials, however. Messrs Sheedy and Madden will remain in Chicago and make a desperate fight for their rights.

When the report of the committee on credentials was made to the convention to-day it was received with much disfavor by some of the delegates, because of the exclusion of Messrs. Sheedy and Madden. An amendment seating the two was offered, and a bit of a row was threatened for a time, but the committee was sustained by a liberal majority and the mattter was dropped, the claim being that the credentials of the contestants were not sufficient.

A statement was made to-night by Dr. Sheedy and Mr. Madden. It is in part as follows:

"It was stated to the convention on behalf of the committee on credentials that our credentials were not properly signed, and some one gave out to the press that we belong to the Erin section of the A. O. H. Both these statements are false. Our credentials are signed by the proper officers of the divisions of the A. O. H. (American board) of which we are members.

"Humphrey Lynch, our colleague from Allegheny county, Pa., who moved to have us admitted to the convention, was elected in precisely the same way, and was admitted on credentials exactly similar to ours. Both sets of credentials were rejected on account of any flaw or informality, but for the reason that John P. Sutton and Wm. Lyman did not want us in the convention. They, and not the honest delegates to the convention, excluded us.

Blamed on Sutton.

"In the course of our efforts to get into the convention the fact was plainly disclosed to us that it was not the credentials of an organization, but the certificate of John P. Sutton that secured admission to the convention. In order to prevent an appeal before Sutton, and without presenting any papers simply said, 'I am Walsh, of Pittsburg,' Sutton said, 'Oh yes, you are from Maine,' and then handed him a certificate. The man, who was certainly not a Pittsburger, assented and left.

"There are plain indications of fraud in the method of making up the convention, and we intend to ferret it out. We are not here to be told that we contemplate murder or swindling. These properties belong to England. We are here to invite the sympathy of the whole world to our cause. We are here to tell our beloved Uncle Sam that if he draws the sword in defense of the Monroe doctrine, the Irish of America will be behind the stars and stripes when the struggle comes. We are here to remind him that forever the conquest of India, that our hearts and hands are with her; the French, who hate England, that whenever they get tangled up in a dispute with England over the colonies they can rely upon our support.

"We are here to encourage the enlistment of young Irishmen, whether in independent or regular battalions, to be ready when the time comes."

The Sentiments Applauded.

The close of the speech produced a wonderful scene in its way, the audience standing and cheering for fully 10 minutes.

After this two resolutions were offered, expressing sympathy with the Cuban revolutionists. Several other resolutions and communications were handed in and turned over to the committee on platform and resolutions. A number of telegrams and cablegrams received to-day in addition to those of yesterday, approving the convention and indorsing the cause were read by Secretary Sutton.

A committee of one from each state was appointed to draft resolutions, and a committee on organization and ways and means was provided for.

In the afternoon session the chairman read a clipping from the "Pall Mall Gazette," which favored meeting the Irish half way in their struggles for independence. The reading was received with loud applause. Calls were made for other speakers, and O'Donovan Rossa, O'Neill Ryan of St. Louis, and Delegates O'Leary of Montana, Langdon of New York, and Wilhere of Pennsylvania, responded. Rossa was given an ovation when he arose to address the meeting. He said in part:

"I am not in favor of waiting. In my judgment the time to strike is when you are ready, and the place to strike is England. All this talk of organizing to fight the English out of England is very well, but it has no terror for England. She is more afraid of the Irish in England and Ireland than in any other place. Now is the time for us to strike, and the quicker the better."

O'Neill Ryan, of St. Louis, said that he spoke for the young men of the Irish nation, who would take up the fight when some of the old men before him were ready to lay it down. "This move means," he said, "revolution. It means the turning point from parliamentary tactics to the pike and the sword. We have given a patient trial to peaceful agitation, and we now turn to the teachings of O'Neill and O'Donnell."

The other speeches made were in the same vein, and all were heartily applauded. To-morrow the real work of the convention will begin, and all committees were instructed to-night to be ready to report in the morning without fail. Many telegrams of sympatny for the cause were received, and to the surprise of the convention most of them were from the north of Ireland, where the cause the convention represents is said not to be of as great strength as in the southern portions of the country.

THEY MEET AND PROTEST.

Local Irishmen Denounce the Treatment of Madden and Sheedy.

The action of the new Irish movement convention in Chicago in refusing to admit John Madden and Dr. Paul M. Sheedy, delegates elected at a meeting of Irishmen here last week, has aroused the indignation of their friends here. A meeting of protest, called on short notice last evening, was held at 1423 Penn avenue. Fifteen organizations in the county were represented by 20 members at the meeting. Bernard Duffy presided. Secretary M. P. Carrick read a letter, dated September 23, in which Delegate Madden, of Pittsburg, foretold the action of the convention in discrediting himself and Dr. Sheedy. Mr. Carrick said the call for the convention was for all Irish organizations of the country to devise how they could best help Ireland, and he said he was sure the triangle controlled that convention.

Jeremiah Feney, Daniel O'Donnell, M. Carey and others, made bitter speeches, and the action of the convention was roundly denounced. To Secretary Sutton, of the convention, the following message was sent:

"The Irish organizations of Allegheny county are with you to a man. Expose the robbers of the Irish league funds."

A resolution to call a public meeting of the friends of Ireland upon the return of the delegates, was adopted. At this meeting Hon. John O'Neill, who presided at and testify. This insinuation as to the methods of the police in combatting the case received an illustration which escaped Mr. Shields's notice, or at least to which he did not refer. Mrs. Whitehouse named a man as having paid her husband money, and though it is not probable the accused knew that Mrs. Whitehouse was to testify, they had the man she had named on hand to contradict her when they got a chance, less than two hours later. The testimony as a whole, whether it does anything else, is likely to cause lots of public discussion for some time to come.

How Wallace Was Caught.

At the opening of the morning session Mr. Shields stated that he had on Magistrate Doherty issue a subpena in his official capacity for some 15 persons, and that some of them had been served with it and were present. Others had not been found, and Mr. Shields believed that they had left the city

place at 2012 Penn aveune. Mrs. Porter was dressed in black satin and wore a very large hat. She is a blonde of dashing appearance, and the traces of 30 years of dissolute life, to which she laid claim during her testimony, sit very lightly upon her. She said she did not have the consent of the police to run her place previous to her arrest in 1892. Inspector McKelvey had asked her, during her interview with him at city hall: "If I do anything for you, what do I get for it?" and she told him he could have anything he asked.

While the witness was testifying Superintendent O'Mara was standing behind the magistrate's desk looking intently at her. Attorney Shields asked Mr. Brown to direct O'Mara to sit down, which was done, the incident causing the crowd to laugh so heartily that a threat to clear the court room was necessary to quiet it. Mrs. Porter said that on the occasion of her second visit to city hall she had taken $200, nearly all in $1 bills, which she gave to McKelvey after he told her that he was afraid he could not do anything for her, because O'Mara did not like her. The woman also testified to meeting Director Brown toward the close of the negotiations, and after Henrietta Little, the owner of the disorderly house, had told her that she could open it, and to meeting him again near the close of the year 1893, when she had to arrange to get a new house, because of the one she was in being sold to a Mrs. Colchman. He had told her she might open at 3229 Penn avenue, but the arrangement had been turned down by Superintendent O'Mara, who said he was "not going to be bothered with a house in that neighborhood."

Perfect composure marked the woman's relation of these alleged incidents, as indeed the whole of her story. She told of her arrest before she attempted to open the new house, and of her acquittal on three charges made against her, and swore positively that she had never sold liquor in any of the immoral houses which she kept.

A Sort of Double Life.

It appeared from the woman's story that she must have had the house at 3313 Penn avenue, where she now lives, a long time before she was finally closed up by the police in the business of keeping an immoral place, as she swore she had been in it for four years, and it is only about a year and a half since she was forced to leave the place at 2012. She also said, under cross-examination, that a woman and a man were present when Inspector McKelvey sent her the first invitation to call on him. The woman said the man was Philip Demmel. She gave the name of the woman as Mrs. Cable, and said she was a respectable married woman, and visited her in her house at 3313 Penn avenue. The admissions about the married woman were obtained with great difficulty. Attorney Shields, in objecting, said to the witness, "Stay, stay."

Mr. Burleigh displayed much disgust with this kind of objections, and said, somewhat hotly to Shields: "You are not immaculate."

"Neither are you, sir," was the rejoinder.

Mr. Burleigh wanted the witness to say something about Judge Stowe finding that the indictments against her were defective, but she did not know anything about that, and insisted that she had been acquitted on her trial by jury. The concluding admission obtained from her was that the new house she proposed to open was next door to the office of Councilman Hugh Ferguson, and that he had complained about it.

John Downey, a baker, was called to corroborate the testimony of Alex. Wallace about the police having visited Finnerty's place with the intention of raiding it when Wallace should be found there. All he knew was that Councilman Mike Price had told him he had heard the police would pull the place whenever they could catch Wallace there. Shields said he had tried to subpena Price, and he could not reach him. His name was hailed loudly, as were those of Archie Elliot, May Bennett, A. Dugan and Charles Talbot. The last-named responded, and swore that he had been sent by Shields to subpena Price, and been told that he had left town. Michael Gatens, who went after the Porter woman the day before, came in and said he had been to May Bennett's house to ask her and others to testify, and that she had said she was afraid to come. He had gone back with a subpena and found both front and rear doors locked. The place is understood to be a house of ill-repute on Robinson alley, Allegheny.

Attorney Shields then announced to Mr. Brown that he proposed to stop offering testimony. He thought he had submitted enough to make it his duty to pursue the inquiry, if he desired to do so for the good of his department. He said he had some written testimony, but he proposed to keep it to lay before the grand jury. He should have the power to compel the presence of living witnesses.

Attorney Burleigh called Detective Robinson as the first witness for the defense. He detailed the arrest of Marion Clark for the larceny of a diamond, and said Clark had wept and begged piteously and gone down on his knees in his anxiety to be released. The policeman had put $100 in the diamond came from Clark, who denied his guilt, and, though Robinson said he felt morally certain Clark was guilty, he had no further proof against him. He had usually had a good reputation and the fact of his being in the company in which James McKee's diamond was lost.

O'Mara's Unwilling Consent.

He had gone to Superintendent O'Mara three times to see if he would consent to let Clark pay the $100, and the first two times he had refused, and repeated his orders that Clark be locked up. The last time he had given Robinson permission to manage the case as he pleased, and the detective had then gone to McKee and asked if he would consent to take $100 or a diamond as good as lost, and let Clark go, explaining at the time that Clark could not be convicted.

McKee had agreed to the arrangement, and the diamond had been purchased, the jeweler, Smit, having allowed it to be taken to McKee for his inspection. Robinson said he had no other interest in the matter than sympathy for Clark, and that McKee was the only one he had ever talked to to recover his property. He denied very emphatically that he had recovered anything from McKee, Smit or anybody else. His cross-examination elicited nothing of importance, beyond a statement that it is not usual for the police to buy property to replace something that has been stolen. He said he never knew of any other case, and he admitted that the proceeding had no justification in the police rules.

Lewis Smit was called and corroborated Mr. Robinson. He manages a pawnshop, which is owned by his mother. He said the diamond sold to Robinson was a new one, and was not his own. He testified that Detective Robinson got nothing for his services in the matter. James McKee, whose stud was stolen, also gave testimony about the connection of the detective. Mr. Shields cross-examined him with a view of getting admissions as to the character of the house in which the stone was lost, but he said he could not tell much about it, except that there was a piano there. He had gone with a crowd, and had been introduced to Clark in the house. He said it was the first time he had gone to such a house, but admitted it was not the last. The stone which had been furnished him in place of his own looked very much like it, and was set the same way, and he admitted he could not be sure it was not the same stone.

Inspector McKelvey's Denial.

Inspector McKelvey was put on the stand and was asked specifically by Attorney Burleigh if any of the transactions narrated by Clara Porter were true. He denied them all, and said the only knowledge he had ever had of the woman was once when he had gone to her house to notify her to close. He had not attended her trial in court, because he was not a material witness. Attorney William A. Blakely testified that he had conducted the case against the Porter woman as deputy district-attorney, and a vigorous effort had been made to convict her. She had been acquitted on the charge of selling liquor because she had sold the house out to another woman, and on two charges of disorderly conduct Judge Stowe instructed the jury to find her not guilty, because the indictments should have been drawn for keeping a bawdy house. Court records were introduced to prove that six or seven police officers had testified in the case.

Barney Devine testified to keeping a speak-easy on Bates street, and denied the statement of Mrs. Whitehouse that he had given her money to give to her husband. He was Inspector Whitehouse had him arrested four times. Three times he had paid fines, and once he had served four months in the workhouse. The witness spoke with a decided brogue, and caused a laugh by his droll answers under Shields's cross-examination. He was asked if he had ever given Peter Connelly any money for Whitehouse, and replied:

"I'd like to see him say so."

"What would you do?" asked Shields.

"I'd prosecute him," he declared, with an accent on the last syllable, which made the expression sound funnily threatening. He said the only money he ever gave Connelly was for groceries, and he denied that he had ever given any to Connelly's boy.

Detective Philip Demmel was placed on the stand and testified that he had never been present at any meeting at which an appointment between Clara Porter and Inspector McKelvey was arranged. Mr. Burleigh said that was all the testimony he proposed to present, and Mr. Shields announced that during the presentation of the defense's case one of the witnesses he had wanted came, but had gone away again. He asked to have the hearing adjourned until 2 o'clock, which was done.

Touching O'Mara and McKelvey.

At the afternoon's session of the investigation George K. Webber was the only person to testify, and proved rather the most interesting witness of the whole trial, though the fact that he is in the employ of Magistrate Donahoe was considered by Attorney Burleigh to so effectively neutralize his testimony that he did not even mention it in his address to the director in summing up the evidence. The witness gave his testimony with an appearance of studied impudence, and caused several hearty laughs from the crowd, particularly when he referred to Superintendent O'Mara. This rather indicated that the feeling of the assembly was against the police.

Webber said he was 24 years old, and came to Pittsburg from Dubois, Pa. From July 6, 1893, to January 1, 1895, he was employed by Sam Bing & Co., a wholesale liquor firm, composed of Mr. Bing and Max Friedman. He said that their trade was mostly with the class of dissolute people known as the keepers of "resorts." He was able to state this positively, because he had been their bookkeeper. Attorney Shields asked him if Roger O'Mara and Inspector McKelvey ever advised with them as to the sale of liquor to speak-easy proprietors, and he replied that they did frequently. He said, also, that quantities of liquor were sent to O'Mara, and being asked how large quantities he said:

"Well, in fact they were so large that I thought Roger O'Mara must be running a speak-easy himself."

Continuing, the witness said that Superintendent O'Mara had paid for some of the goods he got, but not much. On one occasion, when he had opened a new set of books, Mr. O'Mara had an account of about $50, and the firm had given directions that it should not be transferred to the new books. One or the other members of the firm often went to see O'Mara and McKelvey, or they came to the store to see about the case of a woman named Mrs. Baker, who was closed up several times. They always got her place opened again, and generally soon afterward more presents of champagne would be made to O'Mara. The witness said he had heard Mr. Bing complain several times that the kind of trade cost a good deal because of the expense of "standing in" with the front office force.

Being pressed for a definite statement as to the amount of stuff consumed by O'Mara and McKelvey during the term of his employment with the liquor firm, the witness said he thought it amounted to from $300 to $400 worth.

"They were particular about the kind of champagne they drank," said Webber, "and what they wanted would often not be in stock. Then Mr. Bing or Mr. Friedman would hunt around town until they found it for them. I have often heard Mr. Bing and Mr. Friedman talking about the trouble they were having in getting it arranged so that Mrs. Baker could open up."

More of It, and Worse.

The witness named the celebrated Mrs. Sherry as one of the persons in whom his firm had taken a particular interest. She sold on Second avenue, and he thought she had opened again at 154 Third avenue after she had served a term in prison.

District-Attorney Burleigh took him in hand for cross-examination, and got from him an admission that the liquor stores had been opened by Donahoe & McHugh previous to being purchased by Bing & Friedman, and that they had also sold liquor to some disorderly places, although the witness thought the number not more than a dozen. He also admitted that he had been discharged from his position as bookkeeper. Mr. Bing had sold out his interest, and he and Max Friedman had formed a partnership. Lively fun occurred between Mr. Burleigh and Mr. Shields over the cross-examination of the witness, the latter appealing to the director not to let the witness be interrupted until he had finished his answers.

Mr. Burleigh asked how much champagne Mr. O'Mara had got during Webber's term of employment, and he said about 10 cases. He had paid, he thought, not more than $180, and the liquor was worth $32 a case. He was trying to tell that O'Mara got a large amount of whisky also when Mr. Burleigh interrupted him to ask how much McKelvey paid for, and Mr. Shields, by objecting, got permission for the witness to finish his answer about the whisky. The witness then said that he never knew McKelvey to pay a cent, but he would get only a few dollars on a time. The witness repeated that he believed that was generally soon after Mr. Bing had to go to see about the opening of the houses of Mrs. Baker, Irene Gray and others. The witness's concluding admission was that he was now employed at the butterine store of Magistrate P. J. Donahoe, and Mr. Burleigh either was glad to be rid of such showings or considered the fact of his employment by a Donahoe an exoneration for the accused officials, for he let the man go.

How the Thing Wound Up.

The summing up by counsel and the observations of the court closed this remarkable "investigation." Attorney Burleigh, in speaking upon the evidence, said there were certain citizens who desire to believe and to impress upon others the belief that all the officials of the city, including the mayor and the director of the department of public safety, are in league with thieves and robbers. He said it was a shame that it should be so, and he thought it was from this feeling of envy that the present proceeding had come, which was one for the appointment of men were not in control. He said that the police magistrates were actuated by spleen and anger, and by another weakness, which he would not mention. He also reviewed the testimony, denouncing it all, and laying stress upon the failure of the magistrates to produce the man who they said had given a check for $3,000 to avoid exposure. He thought Attorney Shields ought to hang his head in shame for being connected with such a case. During his address the attorney referred to the statement of Clara Porter that the money she gave McKelvey was in $1 bills. He produced a roll which he said contained $200 in $1 bills. It was about as big as a pint cup, and the attorney said he would give $10 to any man who could put it in his pocket. Mr. Shields offered to try, and Mr. Burleigh replied:

"No, I won't trust money around where there are reformers."

Mr. Shields in replying said he would not hang his head in shame nor in any other manner. He reminded the director that the time he had been connected with the case had been limited, and that he had proceeded only to aid him, the director, in the disciplining of his force. Replying to Burleigh's strictures upon the character of the witnesses, he said it was impossible to get so-called respectable people to come and testify without compulsory process. He demanded to know why Officer Jerry Murphy, who had been accused by the Torrence woman, and who was then present, had not been put upon the stand and given a chance to deny the allegation against him. He reminded Mr. Brown that he would be able to judge of the Porter woman's story by that part of it concerning the correctness of which he had personal knowledge. Finally, he said he would leave the matter with him in full confidence that he would do his duty.

Mr. Brown announced in closing the hearing that he will have to leave the city until Monday, and that he will dispose of the case on his return. He said he would be obliged to Mr. Shields for any additional information he might furnish him on his return. Mr. Shields seemed pleased with this courteous statement, and announced later that he will probably not have the threatened information made before the mayor until Mr. Brown has had time to act.

Controller Gourley yesterday denied a statement by Attorney C. F. McKenna, brother of the mayor, that the position of that official is the same as that occupied by Mr. Gourley as mayor, at the time he made his famous effort to compel Director Brown to enforce the law against disorderly houses. That time it was the mayor trying to compel the director to act, and lately it was the director trying to get the mayor to hold an investigation. City Attorney Moreland also said that was all the testimony he

TO DAM THE NIAGARA RIVER.

THAT IS CONSIDERED THE BEST PLAN FOR KEEPING UP THE LEVEL OF THE LAKES.

PITTSBURG IS HEMMED IN.

A Ship Canal Is an Essential to the City's Progress.

TALK AT THE WATERWAYS MEET.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 25.—The committee on credentials made a partial report to the deep waterways convention to-day, showing 330 delegates present from 15 states and provinces. Mr. Munro, representing the Canadian government, and Lieutenant George P. B. Low, representing the United States government, were admitted as delegates. President Howland explained, however, that their presence did not commit either government to the policy of the convention. A rule was adopted limiting speeches to 10 minutes.

Prof. L. M. Haupt, consulting engineer, of Philadelphia, read his paper on "Sectionalism and Railways vs Deep Waterways." Prof. Haupt's paper contained the strongest reference to the proposed Pittsburg and Ohio ship canal, yet made. Among other things, the paper said:

"The people of Pittsburg are bottled up, and their committee throttled by the absence of a cheap line of communication to the great lakes. They want the best line possible, and its location must be fixed by existing physical conditions. They cannot, by any process, make the terminus any place else than where the Creator has placed it, but because all cannot have the same supreme benefit, there is no reason why they should not have all their pro-rata due to position and facilities. One chamber of commerce has already adopted the report pronouncing the scheme impracticable. Shall one of the members of a dependent transportation system say to the other: 'Because I am not the mouth, I do not belong to the body, and decline to be fed?'

It is expected that to-morrow the Pittsburg men will, under the heading of miscellaneous business, bring up the subject of the ship canal direct.

George V. Wisner, of Detroit, read a paper on "Lake Levels," in which he suggested the regulating of the stage of water in Lake Huron and Michigan by means of a dam across the head of the Niagara river. He said the cost of increasing the depth of the lake waterways had been about $1,500,000 per foot, and for the principal ones would be about $3,000,000, making the total cost about $4,500,000 for each additional foot in depth obtained. It was probable that the fluctuations of lake levels would be less after ordinary conditions were over four feet, might be reduced to less than one foot.

Thomas T. Johnson, of Chicago, also read a paper on "Lake Levels." It is a fact that the hydraulic conditions in the basin of the upper lakes especially are and have been undergoing a change, the effects of which are not determined, and may never be, but which are driving the way to farms. Just to the extent that the farm has displaced the forest to just such an extent has there been an increase in the quantity of water used.

Joseph R. Oldham's paper was on the subject "Is a Type of Vessel to Navigate Fresh and Salt Water Practicable?" Mr. Oldham thought he could design a large screw steamer that would answer fairly well for combined ocean and lake trade. He thought there were but few vessels on the lakes at the present time that were constructed strong enough to meet the fall and winter trade on the ocean. The cheapest type of a ship is a deep one, and the clearest a broad one.

"The Effect of Deep Water Between the Great Lakes and the Sea Upon the Export Lumber and Timber Trade," was the subject of a paper by Richard R. Dobell, of Quebec. He said: "Quebec is another article of western production that will derive so little benefit from the deepening of the waterways as lumber and square timber.

The paper prepared by Thomas Curtis Clark, of New York, was on the subject "New York and Deep Water to the Great Lakes." "It is agreed by American canal salts," Mr. Clark said, "that New York is the port to be aimed at, and the question is how to cheapen transportation thither. If a ship canal is built at all, it should be deep. It should at least provide for a vessel like the Victory, 280 by 48, and carrying on 20 feet draft, 7,000 net tons, or 233,000 bushels of grain. The prism of the canal should have a bottom width of 200 feet and a depth of not less than 25 feet. The increase in the dimensions of lake steamers during the last 10 years has been so great that a canal 14 feet deep will be no canal at all."

The paper prepared by Alexander R. Smith, secretary of the executive canal committee, of New York, was upon the subject, "An Improved Erie Canal Preferred to Lake Commerce as a Substitute for a Ship Canal." He detailed at length the proposed plans for improving the Erie canal, and expressed the belief that when the work of deepening that waterway had been completed, the canal would easily accommodate the lake traffic to the sea.

Prof. Emory R. Johnson, of University of Pennsylvania, read a paper on the "Effect of Deep Water Between the Great Lakes and the Sea Upon Railway Traffic and Profits." He held that the existence and developments together of railways and waterways is desirable, because these two means of transport are the complements of each other, and the industrial and commercial development which will result from the improvement of the means of communication must in the end profit both railways and waterways.

A number of resolutions were offered, among them one for the appointment of a committee to prepare a measure for presentation to congress for the unification of local interests and the adoption of a national plan for the improvement of the waterways and lakes. All were referred without action. The committee on nominations decided to recommend the re-election of all the present officers of the association.

The English Yacht Wins.

OYSTER BAY, N. Y., Sept. 25.—The second race, which took place to-day between the half-raters, Spruce IV., the English boat, and Ethelwynn, representing the Indian Harbor yacht club of Connecticut, for the international challenge cup, offered by the Seawanhaka-Corinthian club of New York, was won by the English boat by 25 seconds. The race over a triangular course laid on Long Island sound, each leg of two miles, and the course was sailed twice over, making a total of 12 miles. Ethelwynn finished the first round 3 minutes 51 seconds ahead of the challenger. On the second round Spruce overtook the interloper and crossed the line ahead amid the toots and shrieks of the steam yachts.

Gold and Silver Shipments.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—The sum of $1,100,000 gold has been withdrawn from the sub-treasury. Of this amount $1,000,000 is for the account of Crossman & Bro., who will forward it to Hamburg to-morrow. The remainer will be sent to Canada by the Canadian Bank of Commerce. This leaves the true amount of the gold reserve $84,118,454. The Pacific mail steamer Rio de Janeiro, which sailed from San Francisco to-day, carried $1,134,200 in silver for China and Japan.

I Can't Sleep

Is the complaint of many at this season. The reason is found in the fact that the nerves are weak and the body in a feverish and unhealthy condition. The nerves may be restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla, which feeds them upon pure blood, and this medicine will also create an appetite, and tone up the system and thus give sweet refreshing sleep and vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye today. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 25c.

WHAT IS THE MATTER?

A Very Common Affection of Late Summer Described by a Prominent Physician.

What is it that ails a fellow in the latter part of summer when his tongue gets coated, feels bilious, loses his appetite, and is haunted by little chilly shivers and occasionally a dash of cold sweat? Not sick abed, but all broke up; nasty taste in the mouth, disturbed sleep and a miserable sweaty spell once a day, generally about the same hour each day. What is the matter with such a fellow? Some doctors say bilious fever; others say nervous prostration; and still others liver complaint, dyspepsia, and so on. I'll tell you what the matter is. It's malaria—chronic malaria. Not the regular old-fashioned chills and fever, but what has been discovered to be an entirely distinct disease—chronic malaria. This condition is more apt to occur in malarious localities, but it is known to occur where ague is unknown.

Now is no use in taking quinine for these cases. Quinine will cure fever and ague, but will not cure chronic malaria. Pe-ru-na is the remedy for chronic malaria. It is certain to cure every case. Anyone having the least doubt of this should send to the Pe-ru-na Drug Manufacturing Company, of Columbus, Ohio, for a free medical book entitled Malaria, a valuable book which everyone should read. This book contains accurate drawings of five of the principal disease germs as seen under the best microscope.

NEWS OF FIGHTING.

More Reports of Defeats of the Cuban Insurgents.

HAVANA, Sept. 24.—It is reported that Lieutenant-Colonel Cavestany, with a detachment of government troops, engaged and routed a band of insurgents at Olayita, in the province of Santa Clara. The loss of the insurgents was four killed.

Official dispatches report that an advance guard of the Camajuani cavalry was fired upon by insurgents at Guines de Guina. Lieutenant Ruiz, in command of the advance guard, held his ground until the main body of the government troops, with a company of volunteers under command of Captain Vicente Gonzalez, came up to his assistance. After several volleys had been fired by the insurgents, the cavalry charged and put them to flight, killing 12 and making one prisoner.

Dispatches received by officials here report a defeat of insurgents in the mountains of Seborucal, between Palla and Mazantini. The insurgents, who numbered 600 under command of Quintin Bravo Fernandez Gonzales and Francisco Carrillo, were attacked by Colonel Oliver's column of Spanish troops and their camp was captured with all its provisions and ammunition. When the insurgents withdrew they left five of their number dead and carried off in wounded. On the side of the government's force was injured.

Insurgent bands which had been defeated and dispersed in the province of Santa Clara, were reported to be forming in the province of Matanzas. Troops have been dispatched from Cardenas to break up these bands.

Colonel Hernandez is reported to have overtaken an insurgent band at the Caridad plantation, in the district of Sagua, and in a brisk fight killed three and wounded seven of them. He also captured three prisoners and 20 saddled horses and arms. Among those killed was Captain Morales.

CHICAGO, Sept. 24.—A special to the "Tribune" from Havana September 19, says: "Armed parties of revolutionists are in the province of Matanzas, within 75 miles of the city of Havana. Of greater importance is the reported advance into the province of Matanzas, if so, of many thousand men, with stores of arms and amunitions there concealed, and if they are really advancing in force the crisis is not far off. It is said documents implicating important persons have been found. It is also said that a large quantity of concealed arms and amunitions have been seized."

An adjourned meeting of the general committee for the Cuban relief, on Sept. 30, to express sympathy with the Cuban revolutionists was held to-night at the Union league club. Several reports were made and the committee on co-operation with the Loyal Legion and Grand Army presented an address cordially inviting all old soldiers and sailors in Chicago, and its vicinity to attend the mass meeting. Chairman Hirsch, of the committee on audience, reported the utmost enthusiasm is being manifested in all directions. Mayor Swift will preside over the meeting, and an invitatin will be extended to the city council to be present.

AMERICA AGAIN AHEAD.

Little Ethelwynn Captures the First of a Series of Three Races.

OYSTER BAY, Sept. 23.—The first race of the match, the best three out of five, between the half-raters Ethelwynn, of the Indian Harbor Yacht club, and Spruce IV., of the Winima Yacht club of England, was sailed to-day after Saturday's fluke. Ethelwynn won very easily. She beat Spruce IV. by 9 minutes 4 seconds, over a course that began with a run to leeward for three miles, and included a beat back on the second leg, and a repetition of those legs to make the full distance of 12 miles. Mr. Brand said he had no possible complaint to make against the steam yachts, excursion boats, schooners or sloops that were following the racers, except in one instance, when a steam yacht got in his way just before the start, and interfered with his crossing of the starting line. "But," said Mr. Brand, "don't think for a moment that I am making a claim that the incident would affect the result. I was beaten, and well beaten."

Ethelwynn passed the line first at 4:47:15. She was greeted with the usual shrieking and tootings of the assembled fleet of observers. But the good, game Spruce, who came along at 4:54:56, or 7 minutes and 41 seconds behind, received as royal a welcome, as did the winner.

Wolfe Bound Over to Court.

UNIONTOWN, Pa., Sept. 24.—Joseph Wolfe, the "Hungarian King," was bound over to court on a charge of perjury. The case was brought by Jasper Augustine, of this place, with whom Wolfe has had extensive dealings. It is said Augustine will also enter prosecutions for perjury against Wolfe, in Allegheny and Somerset counties, based on oaths taken by Wolfe in other cases against him.

NECROLOGICAL RECORD.

Mrs. Mary Stevenson.

Mrs. Mary Stevenson, wife of Thomas J. Stevenson, treasurer of A. M. Byers & Co., the iron manufacturers, died yesterday at her home on Aiken avenue, East End, aged 66 years. She had been sick with a complication of diseases for almost a year, but it was only during the past week that her condition was considered serious. She was a native of Pittsburg, and from her youth had been connected with the Shadyside Presbyterian church.

Obituary Notes.

Alexander McFerren, ex-mayor of Cumberland, Md., died very suddenly last evening aged 70 years. He was a prominent Democrat and one of the wealthiest men in the city.

Rev. James H. Herron, D. D., died at Erie, Pa., Tuesday. He was a graduate of the Ohio Wesleyan university, and had preached many years. Mrs. F. M. Ashmead, of Pittsburg, is a sister.

Harry Euwer, an influential citizen of New Castle, Pa., died yesterday from typhoid fever. He was a member of the firm of Euwer Sons, drygoods merchants, of New Castle and Youngstown, O.

Hiram K. Hartsuff died at New Castle, Pa., Tuesday, aged 68 years. He was born in Mercer county, and 46 years ago was married to Agnes Kile, a daughter of General Robert Kile and a sister of ex-Sheriff Kile, of Mercer.

Mrs. William Murphy died suddenly at her home at 189 Fayette street, Allegheny, Tuesday, of rheumatism of the heart. Her husband was formerly a prominent dry goods dealer, but retired some years ago.

M. E. PULPITS FILLED.

The East Ohio Conference Makes the Appointments for One Year.

CANTON, O., Sept. 23.—The bishop this evening completed the appointment of ministers in the Methodist Episcopal East Ohio conference as follows:

Akron district—J. F. Fisher, presiding elder; Akron, First church, to be supplied; Akron, Grace church, I. J. Harris; Akron, Main Street church, J. S. Rutledge; North Hill and Woodland, E. E. Whittaker; Bedford, W. J. Wilson; Braceville, W. C. Grimes; Carfield, J. A. Wright; Charlestown, H. H. Miller; Cleveland, First church, Levi Gilbert Miles; Cleveland, Park, R. M. Freshwater; Cleveland, Scoville avenue, C. N. Church; Cleveland, Woodland avenue, W. B. Winters; Cuyahoga Falls, J. K. Grimes; Deerfield, J. W. Wilson; Edinburg, H. J. Limerick; Kent, Harvey Webb; Levittsburg, I. J. Thorn; Mineral Ridge, W. L. Harper; Mogadore, E. J. Smith; Newton Falls, W. N. Webster; North Filed, J. V. Orin; Peninsula, C. H. Edwards; Ravenna, F. F. Phillips; Rootstown, W. F. Wykoff; Talimadge, S. F. Wood; Twinsburg, J. W. Vankirk; Warren, G. F. Oliver; Windham, W. D. Stevens; S. H. Norcross, Pittsburg female college, member Central avenue quarterly conference; W. L. Davidson, conference Sunday school and tract agent, Cuyahoga quarterly conference.

Barnesville district—D. C. Osborne, presiding elder; Antioch, H. L. Ward; Armstrong Mills, W. Z. Lemon; Barnesville, J. R. Keyes; Barnesville C. T., W. H. Plaster; Bellaire, Silas Moses, Beallsville C. T., to be supplied; Bellaire, O. W. Holmes; Bellaire C. T., to be supplied; Belmont, W. S. Rowe; Clarington, J. B. Manly; Demos, F. E. Heighway; Fairview, A. V. Faught; Hannibal, G. W. Wilson; Hendricksburg, W. C. Meek; Morristown, to be supplied; Powhattan, R. H. Finch; Quaker City, C. T. Petty; Smerton, J. P. Ellis; St. Clairsville, D. W. Chandler; South Bellaire, William Pregoy; Washington, J. G. Gamble; Winterset, W. H. Slaverfield; Woodfield, Alfred Walls.

Cambridge district—J. I. Wilson, presiding elder; Berne, to be supplied; Bethel, J. D. Kahs; Beverly, N. E. Hurlbet; Bristol, L. C. Hallock; Byesville, E. S. Bowers; Caldwell, T. J. Billingsley; Cambridge, J. M. Carr; Caywood, to be supplied; Chandlersville, B. F. Forsythe; Cumberland, T. I. McRa; Dexter City, N. B. Stewart; Macksburg, D. S. Welch; Mastown, R. Wallz; Mechanicsville, Conelsville, J. H. Conkle; Neeleysville, to be supplied; New Metamoras, H. H. Westwood; Newport, E. O. Morris; Norwich, J. Eyre; Rural Dale, R. F. Gardner; Sarahville, E. V. Mohler; Senecaville, B. England; Stafford, to be supplied; Summerfield, J. M. Shafer; Wade, to be supplied.

Canton district—E. D. Holtz, presiding elder; Alliance, First church, E. A. Simons; Union avenue, J. J. Wallace; Canton, Dueber avenue, J. A. Herron; First church, E. F. Edmonds; Lawrence avenue, John Bettelman; Simpson, L. Watters; Carrollton, J. W. Moore; Columbiana, J. T. Morton; Damascus, F. J. Swaney; Dell Roy, O. B. Jones; East Palestine, A. W. Butts; East Rochester, O. H. Pennell; Elkton, D. L. Clark; Franklin Square, W. E. Hollett; Greenford, D. Middlebrook; Hanoverton, A. Martin; Leetonia, Matthew Moses; Lisbon, D. H. Stauffer; Malvern, T. W. Anderson; Marlboro, E. B. Neilson; Massillon, G. B. Smith; Mechanicstown, J. A. Madgis; Minerva, R. Wallz, Jr.; Moultrie; Neeley, A. M. Mishel; New Waterford, to be supplied; North Benton, A. D. Cc-Heney; Pierce, J. L. Neeley; Salem, J. L. Yoman; Sebring, Wm. Lang, Morris Moyle; P. Marsh, president, and J. L. Slunk, professor in Mt. Union college; W. H. Pearson, chaplain United States army, member Union avenue, Alliance quarterly conference.

Cleveland district—D. H. Muller, presiding elder, Cleveland, O.; Bissels, to be supplied; Brisciville, Joseph Gledhill; Elmore, A. Arnold; Falls, A. Welch; Welch; Charton, G. W. Gray; Cleveland, Asbury, E. J. Moore; Broadway, C. E. Manchester, James Louzecky; Epworth memorial, J. R. Kelger, H. Hitchcock; Euclid avenue, W. H. Rider, G. W. Pepper; Fairmount, South Euclid, J. G. Exline; Grace church, F. L. Chalker; Kingsman street, J. H. Hollingshead; Parkwood avenue, E. Johnson; St. Clair street, A. J. Hyatt; Wade Park avenue, J. W. King; Willson avenue, H. W. Dewey; Woodland Hills avenue, to be supplied; Collinwood, W. Curtis; Garrettsville, J. R. Jacobs; Geneva, First church, J. R. Mills; Geneva, Second church, George Elliot; Hampton, W. L. Askue; Hiramsburg, E. J. Sparks; Madison, H. Domer; Mantua, W. T. S. Culp; Mayfield, E. S. Baker; Mechanicsville, J. J. McAlpine; Mentor, J. M. Keech; Nottingham, W. A. Rutledge; Painesville, C. Chapman; Perry, Byron Palmer; Saybrook, W. M. Jeffers; Thomson, G. M. Hollett; Warrensville, H. A. Cobbledick; Welchfield, J. E. Russell; Willoughby, H. Jackin; Westlington, T. H. Armstrong. E. S. Gillett, district superintendent A. B. society, member Epworth Cleveland quarterly conference; William Sansom, superintendent Children's aid society, member first Cleveland quarterly conference; J. B. Carry, corresponding secretary Cleveland City church extension society, member Epworth quarterly conference.

Newark Philadelphia district—I. K. Rader, presiding elder; Adamsville, Thomas Wood; Bethel, M. F. Rainsberger; Bowerstown, E. Williams; Cadiz, J. Hindman; Coshocton, to be supplied; Deersville, Stephen Cummins; Dennison, Jas. Walls; Flushing, J. W. Salterthwaite; Freeport, H. B. Edwards; Gnadenhutten, Luther Timberlake; Holmes, to be supplied; Jewett, A. W. Zimber; Kimbolton, to be supplied; Leesville, Harken Appleton; Milnersville, D. A. Pierce; Minerals Point, A. C. Marshall; New Athens, Flower; New Philadelphia, C. B. Horn; Philadelphia Plains, C. P. Humble; Piedmont, O. G. St. John; Plainsfield, to be supplied; Scio, W. P. Harley; Sonora, M. B. Shuttuckhsville, T. W. Lane; West Lafayette, S. F. Ross.

Steubenville district—L. H. Stewart, presiding elder, postoffice, Steubenville, O.; Bloomdale, P. Bright; Bridgeport, W. H. Dickerson; Bridgeport circuit, F. S. Strahl; Brilliant, to be supplied; E. Liverpool, First church, J. M. Huston; East Liverpool, Second church, R. F. Seer; West Springfield, T. H. Taylor; Empire, S. B. Salmon; Hammondsville, J. R. Young; Harlem Springs, J. W. Eicher; Irondale, W. J. Powell; Martins Ferry, J. W. Robins; Mingo Junction, E. Brewster; Richmond, S. Eaton; Salineville, S. W. McClure; Smithfield, S. R. Peregoy; Steubenville, Finley and Thompson, F. C. Anderson; First church, Lewis Palmer; Hamilton, D. Pope; Toronto, J. S. Secrest; Warrenton, J. S. Hollingshead; Wellsburg, Sylvester Burt; Wintersville, J. C. Smith.

Youngstown district—A. N. Crane, presiding elder, postoffice, Youngstown; Andover, David Davies; Ashtabula, First church, W. L. Dixon; Lake Sheat, W. K. Yingling; Coalbrook, A. C. Sidefeld; Conneaut, J. Hartz; Cortland, G. T. Morris; Dorset, J. E. Hollister; East Plymouth, to be supplied; Gerard, H. J. Hunseker; Greensburg, F. A. Doner; Gustavus, D. C. Knowles; Hubbard, J. H. Merchant; Jefferson, M. Rader; Kellogsville, J. Burt; Kingsville, J. H. Sterrett; Kingsman, E. R. Jones; Lewisville, S. J. Post; Mesopotamia, S. G. Kennedy; New Lyme, Allen, J. B. Cope, C. S. Davis, J. W. Stephan, A. A. Brown, R. B. Vanfossen, left without appointment to fill one of our schools.

SMALL FIGHT IN HAMILTON.

Republican Convention Does Its Work Without Much Trouble.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 24.—The Republican county convention here to-day was presided over by Colonel Leopold Markbreit, publisher of the "Volksblatt." There was a large attendance. Ex-Representative Walter Hartpence led in the fight on George B. Cox, but Hartpence had only 30 out of the 600 delegates with him, and the following ticket was nominated practically without opposition:

State senators, Adolph Pluemer, Charles Fleischman, W. B. Shattuc, John W. Herron; representatives, William Inwerson, Charles Robinson, P. C. Fosdick, George Hafer, Henry Busching, C. C. Richardson, W. C. Rogers, Theodore Mayer, Levi C. Goodale, W. H. Parkam; auditor, Eugene Lewis; treasurer, Tilden R. French; commissioner, Henry Korb; surveyor, Benjamin W. Harris; infirmary director, George A. Turrill.

Small Fry Swindlers.

Some of the meanest of these are they who seek to trade upon and make capital out of the reputation of the greatest of American tonics, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by imitating its outward guise. Reputable druggists, however, will never foist upon you as genuine spurious imitations of or substitute for this sovereign remedy for malaria, rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness. Demand, and if the dealer be honest, you will get the genuine article.

TAMMANY WAS VICTOR.

Continued From First Page.

of the supporters of the other candidates filling the hallways.

It was 11:25 when the gavel fell, and the credential committee's report was called for. The report of the Queens and Oswego contests was read, and agreed to without debate. When the New York contest was reached the resolution as adopted in committee was read during intense quiet. Then during a roar of applause Delegate Patterson, of Kings, offered this:

"Resolved, That upon the roll of the convention be placed the names of both sitting and contesting delegations from New York county, and that the sitting delegation have 70 votes and the contestants 35 votes, and that the State Democracy elect four members of the state committee, and the sitting delegations 8; subject however, to the conceding of the party emblem to the sitting delegations, in case of difference in party ticket."

Mr. Patterson had stepped up to the top of the aisle amid cries of "Platform," and as the resolution was finished the New York State Democracy in the back of the hall yelled themselves hoarse. When the applause subsided he said:

"In offering this substitute I desire to occupy a few moments to state the reasons why we offer this substitute. I have in my hand the resolutions adopted this morning by the New York Democracy, saying that they cannot with decency, or dignity accept the offer. (Applause and hisses.) To me it seems that they are unfair. We are not making a step toward harmony by adopting the committee's resolution. It will irritate them against the state organization, and with great respect to the committee, it ill befits the party to do this. If they are given their seats they must, according to the resolutions, come under the cloak of Tammany.

Never Bow to Tammany.

"If I understand the tempers of these gentlemen they will never come here as delegates from Tammany." (Shouts and je

COAT AND TENT IN ONE PIECE.

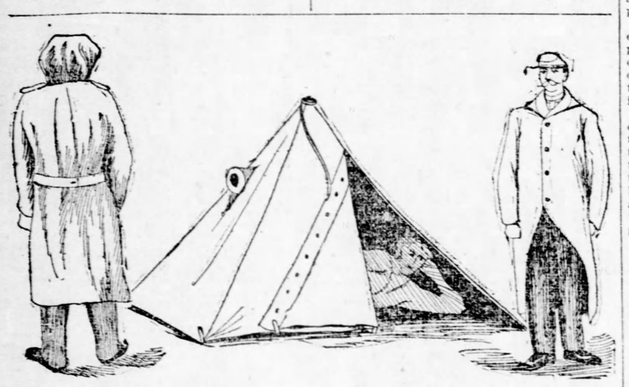
A GARMENT USEFUL IN FORCED MARCHES THAT UNCLE SAM MAY ADOPT.

USED BY THE AUSTRIAN ARMY.

Several Devices Recently Turned Out by Inventors.

A BOAT THAT WILL NOT SINK.

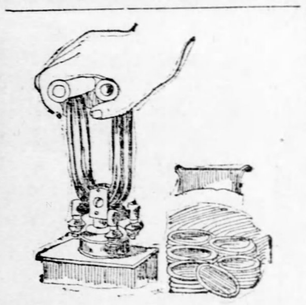
The Austrian army has had successful results in its experiments with a combination overcoat and tent, and, the New York "Sun" declares, our own army has decided to test the same device. Any scheme that serves to lighten the baggage of an army and increase the comfort of the soldiers is bound to be welcome, and this combination has interested American officers. The accompanying picture, from the "Army and Navy Journal," shows the overcoat and the tent that may be made from it. When worn as an overcoat it folds so as to make a sack coat that falls below the knees. It has a hood attachment that may be pulled over the head in stormy weather. When spread, this overcoat makes a waterproof tent. The device is intended for use in forced marches, picket duty, etc. The many advantages of such a coat are quickly apparent. In only a few minutes it can be transformed into a V-shaped tent large enough to shelter one man. The garment is waterproof and light. The use of this garment would reduce greatly an army's baggage, and would aid on forced marches a protection that now is frequently lacking.



THE TENT OVERCOAT.

For Crimping Tin.

The picture shown here represents a new appliance for crimping a tin cap on an oil can, or other similar vessel. It is described by the "Scientific American" as follows: The tool is represented in use in one of the views, the other view showing the caps employed and a section of a cap top with its cap crimped on. A flanged crimping disk is adjustably mounted to rotate loosely on the

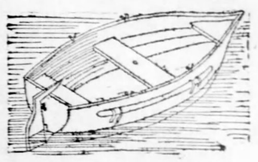


The Tin Crimper.

lower end of a stock in which is a pivot on which are fulcrumed two hand levers, the lower end of one lever carrying a crimping roll which rotates and slides loosely, and the other lever having a forked lower end adapting it to similarly carry two crimping rolls. Each crimping roll has an annular flange, and is held down by a coiled spring to press upon the annular flange of the crimping disk, the springs normally exerting a pressure on the lower ends of the levers to move their handles apart. When the cap is placed on top of the can and the tool applied, as shown in the illustration, the hand levers are in an outermost position and the crimping rolls do not touch the flange of the cap; but on pressing the handles together the crimping rolls move inwardly, and their flanges travel on the flanges of the crimping disk, causing the flange of the cap to turn in under the flaring mouth of the spout, the operator at the same time turning the tool to crimp the cap in place all around.

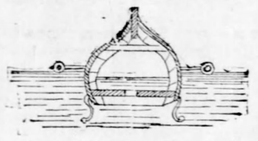
This Boat Will Not Sink.

Waldemar von Ruedinger has invented an arrangement of floating tubes with a view to prevent small boats from sinking. The apparatus is described in the latest collection of consular reports. The tubes are intended to be employed in a manner similar to that of a life preserver, and fulfill this intention by keeping even



This Boat Will Not Sink.

a capsized boat afloat, so that persons in the water can support themselves by simply taking hold of the tubes. The contrivance can be attached to all boats of lesser dimensions, such as lifeboats, skiffs, gondolas, canoes, etc., without in the least interferring with their locomotion. Unless a boat is made to sink by overloading it, the floating tubes, it is claimed, prevent the possibility of its filling with water. Whereas, until now, persons who had fallen into the water were unable to rescue themselves by means of a capsized boat, the latter, when supplied with the floating tubes, furnishes an excellent means of support. Figure 1 shows the floating tubes attached to a skiff. Figure 2 represents a cross section of the same boat when capsized and sustained by the tubes. On both sides of the boat are attached two steel eyes, a, over which bands, b, operate and sustain the watertight tubes, c. The latter are furnished with an arrangement to admit air, and are so attached that their center line corresponds with that of the boat. For the purpose of holding the tubes in place, bands of oval-shape, working in eyes and weighted at

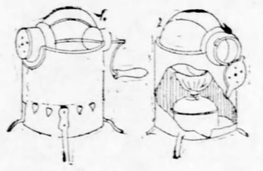


Capsized but Will Not Sink.

the free end, g, are attached to the boat's outer planks. By reason of this arrangement of the various parts the capsizing of a boat becomes, it is claimed, almost a matter of impossibility. Should this occur, however, because of oversight, the weighted bands turn on their eyes, simply swing down, and free the tubes. The latter, in their turn, being filled with air, also move, but in the opposite direction, and float on the surface of the water. At the same time watertight rings of similar construction as the tubes would turn on ball joints, and together with the tubes, keep the boat afloat. Then all the shipwrecked persons need do would be to take firm hold of either rings or tubes.

For Roasting Coffee at Home.

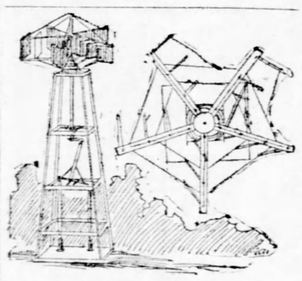
The advantages of using freshly roasted coffee is evident to every coffee drinker, and, the Philadelphia "Record" says, a neat little glass roaster has been introduced by which coffee can be roasted almost as it is wanted. When coffee is bought green, frauds and falsifications are easily avoided, at the same time one may always have fresh and aromatic coffee. The new coffee roaster consists of a ball of heavy, hard glass, upon each side of which are armatures of copper "A," fastened and held in place by brass rods "C" connecting them across the glass ball. On one side a crank "B" is attached to the armature, while on the other an opening "D" is provided. There are five small perforations in the lid cover to allow change of air inside. An ordinary alcohol lamp at the bottom on a cylindrical stand, completes the little coffee-roaster. The advantages of this system are that one sees when the coffee reaches the proper color and by slow turning a thorough heating is insured within the spherical glass ball.



Glass Coffee Roaster.

Improved Wind Motor.

Not all inventors are studying the application of electric force, as is shown by this wind motor, which is the invention of a Mexican. The peculiarity about this device is the arrangement of the blades or fans. It may be described as follows: The main view represents the motor operating two pumps, the other figure being a plain view of the wind wheel. Extending from the two hubs of



The New Motor.

the wheel are U-shaped frames, each of which supports a series of fans pivoted at one edge, the movement of the fans being limited by stops which engage jointed cross braces. Each fan has also on its back a spring preventing excessive shock when the fan is suddenly forced inward, and the outward movement of the outer fans is limited by links pivoted to the upper stops, the links having eyes which slide on the braces, so that when the fans are moved inward the links slide parallel with the braces; but when the fans move outward the links extend at an angle to the braces. The main shaft terminates at the top in a cap, from which extend braces connecting with the several frames, the shaft being mounted in a ball-bearing. The shaft extends through a top plate of the tower, in which is a bearing ring encircling the shaft with bearing rollers, preventing lateral movement of the shaft, but permitting it to run very easily. On the under side of the wheel is an annular flange, around which extends a strap brake normally held in engagement with the flange, but by pulling on a downwardly extending cord connected with the brake lever the strap is drawn away from the flange to start the wheel. The lower end of the main shaft carries a crank actuating an inclined rock shaft connected with a yoke, from which opposite ends project arms which are pivotally connected to upright connecting rods pivoted at the lower ends to the pump rods. As each wing has three metal sheets or fans resting on pivots having but a small motion, and changing their position as the wheel goes round, it is designed that the wheel will at all times attain the highest possible efficiency, the motion of the wheel normally regulating itself with the changing position of the fans.

No Latchkey for Royal Ladies.

Queen Victoria disapproves of young ladies carrying latch keys. The Princesses Victoria and Maud of Wales recently paid a visit to their royal grandmother at Buckingham palace. These young ladies are most democratic in their tastes, and would have preferred to enter and leave the palace by a side door, and thus dispense with the formalities of the royal entrance. Accordingly they asked for latch keys. The request was refused.

HOGS AND SNAKES GO IN FOR WAR.

A WONDERFUL BATTLE WITNESSED BY PEDDLER LOVEJOY IN MINNESOTA.

INVEIGLED INTO THE WATER.

Serpents Winning When the Porker Got Reinforcements.

STRANGE TASTE OF HUNTER PIGS.

A Munith (Minn.) correspondent of the New York "Herald" has put on his story-telling clothes and written this:

On the northern edge of the great "Portage marshes," which lie a few miles to the south and east of this pretty little village, and which include in their area many thousands of acres of marsh land, as well as several lakes and streams, are still to be found a few remaining hogs of singularly odd characteristics, known familiarly to the people thereabouts as "the snake-hunters."

Twenty-five or thirty years ago they existed in much greater numbers than at present, but the gradual disappearance of snakes from the marsh, and the tendency among the farmers to raise only the better grades of hogs, have resulted in a steady diminution of their numbers.

It is said that people are but the creatures of their environments, and to this cause is doubtless to be attributed those characteristics which have given these hogs the singular distinction which they enjoy. As is well known, all hogs bear a violent antipathy toward snakes, and, after having killed them, which they will nearly always do, they very generally devour them.

In early days food of the regulation hog kind was quite scarce about the Portage marshes, and as the hogs, whenever on the marsh, were continually encountering and killing snakes, and also devouring them, they came gradually to entertain a pronounced liking for their flesh. The result was that after a time they began to hunt after snakes, just as the hawk and fox and coon and other birds and beasts of prey hunt after their favorite food. For a very considerable time they were able to gratify their appetites in this direction without much difficulty, for the marsh abounded in snakes, and especially in the massasauga, or "sauger," as it is commonly called—a short, thick and especially venomous variety of the rattlesnake.

After a time, however, the snakes began to disappear—doubtless due in a great measure to the destructive energy of the hogs—and then the latter, little by little, began to develop a cunning and persistence in the pursuit of their prey that would have been a credit to a thoroughbred and well-trained hunting dog. They would hunt about for the trail of a "sauger," just as the fox hound casts about for the trail of a fox, and, once having found it, would follow it unerringly through the thick marsh grass and dense swampy thickets until they had overtaken and destroyed the object of their pursuit.

Of the "sauger" they had apparently not the slightest fear, despite the very venomous character of its bite, for its ordinarily virulent poison had but little effect upon them, but for the "blue racer" they seemed to entertain a very wholesome regard, and they would seldom attack a large one unless two or more of them were together. The reason for this doubtless lay in the fact that the "racer," owing to its agility, would very frequently evade their first savage attack, and would then coil tightly about their necks, its powerful constrictor muscles not infrequently drawing so tight as to choke them to death.

It is quite possible that this was the reason why they hunted so frequently in pairs, for two of them could readily make away with the largest "racer." In any event, this was the course that they generally pursued, although it was not uncommon for several of them to hunt together in a pack, much the same as wolves are accustomed to do. If a "racer" chanced to coil about the neck of one of them when two were hunting together the other would immediately lay savage hold of it with its teeth and bite and tear it so ferociously that it was glad to relax its coils and escape if possible. But it seldom succeeded in this, and when the sharp hoofs had beaten it to death a savage fight over the spoils was by no means of infrequent occurrence.

When two of them were hunting together and not upon the same trail, the one discovering the serpent would indicate the fact to the other by a series of peculiarly sharp, shrill grunts, whereupon the latter would immediately join the first one, and, after a survey of the situation, the two would begin their attack. Stationed on opposite sides of the snake they would paw the ground for several minutes frequently, keeping up a sharp, savage grunting all the time, and then at an opportune moment one of them would jump on the serpent, its purpose being to cut it to pieces with its sharp hoofs. If for any reason it failed the other would come to its rescue, and between them they generally made short work of the largest snake.

Many stories are, of course, told concerning these strange encounters, which in some instances reached the dignity of pitched battles, whole colonies of snakes being arrayed on the one side and several hogs on the other.

Probably the most interesting of these is the battle which an itinerant medicine peddler named Lovejoy claimed to have seen early one summer morning on the marsh, and just at the edge of the stream which flows from what is called "Big Portage" lake to the "Little Portage" lake. A road crosses the stream at this point, and before Lovejoy reached the bridge his attention was attracted by the curious actions of eight or ten hogs, which were pawing the earth and dashing back and forth to an accompaniment of sharp, shrill grunts. They were evidently greatly excited and angered about something, and Lovejoy, who had heard of "the snake hunters," decided at once that these were a band of them, and that they were about to attack some snakes, and, being anxious to witness one of the strange conflicts which he had heard so much about, he dismounted and, fastening his horse, walked toward the hogs. As he drew near he was astonished to see the stream close to the bank agitated by the movements of countless black water snakes, many of which seemed to be of enormous size. The latter churned the water into foam with their rapid movements, and it was quite apparent that they were fully as angry as the hogs, and as ready to do battle. It was evident, however, that they shrewdly desired that the conflict should take place in the water, seeming to realize that in this element they would have their adversaries at a disadvantage. The hogs seemed to understand this fact, too, for while they were evidently thirsting for battle, they evinced but little disposition to precipitate it by charging on the enemy in the water. They tore the bog and beat down the grass in their rage, the snakes responding with angry hissing and violent lashing of the water.

Lovejoy noticed, however, that the hogs were gradually drawing near to the water's edge, while, as if to draw them on, several of the larger snakes crawled out to the edge of the bank and, coiling and raising high their heads, hissed their defiance of their foes.

One big fellow, in a spirit of seeming bravado, crawled five or six feet up from the edge, and hissed out an angry challenge. Whether he irritated the hogs beyond endurance, or they thought that he had incautiously overdone it, it is difficult to say, but in another moment a big, lean "hunter" sprang toward him. The snake evidently saw the movement and made a desperate effort to regain the water, but the distance was a little too great, for just as its head was about to enter the water, the hog reached it and the sharp hoofs nearly cut the serpent's body in two. The impetus of the hog, however, was so great that it was carried a foot or two into the water, and before it could turn about and regain the shore, a dozen large snakes, at least, had coiled viciously about it. Some had wrapped themselves about the legs and others about the throat, and as the muscular folds drew taut the hog was held as in a vise. At the same time the snakes drove their savage but poisonless fangs deep into its body, causing it to struggle desperately to free itself and bringing from it frenzied cries of distress.

However loath the other hogs may have been at first to enter the water, there was no hesitation now in the face of their comrade's peril, and with bristles erect, and angry, flashing eyes, they charged in a body toward the water amid a noisy chorus of shrill, warlike "woofs."

As they struck the water the snakes met them unhesitatingly, and then began a battle such as it has been the privilege of very few people, probably, ever to witness. Lovejoy avers that the snakes were in such overwhelming numbers that the bodies of some of the hogs were, at times, completely hidden from view by the writhing coils which encompassed them. But the hogs fought desperately, seizing the serpents' bodies between their teeth and rending them with savage ferocity, and such was the destruction which they wrought that the water about them was soon thickly covered with the dead and squirming bodies of the dying.

The plan of the snakes was evidently to drown their adversaries, and this they sought to do by first coiling so tightly about their legs as to render it impossible to move them, and then to so goad the hogs by savage biting as to cause them to struggle and, in all probability, fall, after which they were pretty certain to drown, as it was almost impossible for them to regain their feet. In fact, it was not long before two of the hogs had met with this fate, one of them being the hog which had first entered the water, while two others were partly down and struggling desperately for their lives. The rest stood together, though, like a solid phalanx, fighting ferociously, despite the fact that countless serpents swarmed over them and blood from many wounds trickled down their bodies and legs.

It was evident, however, that they were beginning to realize that their enemies had the advantage of numbers and position, for they were clearly trying to regain the shore, when Lovejoy was suddenly startled by a number of sharp "woof, woofs" coming from behind him, and as he turned he saw 10 or 12 other hogs, evidently "hunters," bearing down with all possible speed toward the scene of the fray.

Whether they had smelt the battle from afar, or had chanced to overhear the sounds of the conflict, is not known, but, in any event, they proceeded to jump, unhesitatingly, right into the middle of it, and their numbers turned the tide of battle hopelessly against the snakes, which soon turned about and swam out into the stream and disappeared.

The hogs, of course, devoured many of the snakes, but Lovejoy avers that there were hundreds of dead and maimed ones still remaining in the water after the hogs had gorged themselves and disappeared.

TERRIBLE EVEN FOR HELL.

The Place of Torment to Which Wicked Buddhists Go.

The place of torment to which all wicked Buddhists are apt to be assigned on the day of final reckoning is, providing such a thing be possible, a more terrible place of punishment than the Christian hell is supposed to be, says the St. Louis "Republic." This Buddhistic hell is a sort of apartment house, divided into eight "easy stages." In the first the poor victim is compelled to walk for untold ages in his bare feet over hills thickly set with red-hot needles, points upward. In the second stage the skin is all carefully filed or rasped from the body and irritating mixtures are applied. In the third stage the nails, hair and eyes are plucked out and the denuded body sawed and planed into all sorts of fantastic shapes. The fourth stage is that of "sorrowful lamentations." In the fifth the left side of the body and the denuded head are carefully roasted, Yoma, the Buddhistic satan, superintending the work. In the sixth stage the arms are torn from the body and thrown into an immense vat among the eyes, nails and hair previously removed. Then, in plain hearing of the sore-footed, blind, maimed, roasted and bleeding victim, the whole horrid mass is pounded into a jelly. In the seventh stage the other side of the victim and his feet are roasted brown, and then comes the eighth and last stage, in which the candidate is thrown into the bottomless pit of perdition."

TWO EMANCIPATED SOULS.

We're Hungry Ike
And Billous Bill;
We never worked;
We never will.
The hedge our roof,
The sod's our cot;
An oyster can's
Our coffee pot.

We break our fast
At break o' day
Then hoist our traps
And go our way.
We revel in
Fair nature's moods
We're long on joys
If short on foods.

Our life is free,
We skip the towns;
No copper fierce
Upon us frowns.
We make no bluff
About hard times,
The '73,
Or other crimes.

We do not claim
That we refrain
From work to save
Our fellows pain,
That jobs may fall
In other hands;
We but obey
The Lord's commands.

Man was not born
To toil and sweat;
We bow to fate
With no regret.
We're Hungry Ike
And Billous Bill;
We never worked;
We never will.

—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Woman in the Case.

GULLY A CHILD OF FORTUNE.

IT WAS THE PUREST LUCK THAT MADE HIM SPEAKER OF THE BRITISH HOUSE.

HAD HARD WORK TO BREAK IN.

Bears a Splendid Reputation for Fairness in Legal Circles.

A WARM FRIEND OF WOMANKIND.

(WRITTEN FOR THE POST.)

Fickle fortune has rarely played so antic a trick as in the case of Mr. Gully. To-day he is speaker of the British house of commons, and the most imposing, important, and best-known figure in that great assembly. A few weeks—nay, a few days—ago, he was unknown even by personal appearance to probably three out of every four of the members over whom he now rules, and by whom he has been placed in that position. But this is not all. When the contest for the speakership opened there were candidates as to whose chances the whole world were agreed, as to whose merit and claims there were few differences of opinion. At one moment Mr. Courtney seemed likely to attain to the position by the votes and good wishes and confidence of his most energetic political opponents. At another, Mr. Campbell-Bannerman, an old parliamentarian, a great debater, a figure as popular with political foes as political friends, seemed to be certain of the place. Then came other names—Sir Matthew White Ridley, Sir Frank Lockwood, and several others; and, meantime, the silent, inscrutable and ironic Fates were preparing to hand the great gift to a quiet, a very shy, and almost unknown gentleman, of whom nobody had ever spoken, and who, when he first heard his name associated with the office, thought it was one of those grim jokes by which human destinies are sometimes touched with comedy.

Nor is this all. Nothing is more curious than the freaks of fortune in the case of legal members of the house of commons. As a rule, lawyers fare well in parliamentary life. Sometimes they lose a portion of their practice by their absorption in political interest, for law is a very jealous and exacting mistress; but, as a rule, a seat in the house of commons is another rung in their ascent of the ladder of fortune, and when they do succeed they attain prizes the magnificence of which is sufficient to induce every father to put his promising boy in an inn of court. But there are freaks; and often what is political disaster is professional success. William Rann Kennedy was an excellant Liberal in his ante-judicial days, and also an excellent parliamentary candidate; but the electors of St. Helens refused to have him—with the result that when the general election was over, and his friends were in office, the vacant judgeship went to him at an age very youthful for judicial office. Other men who had succeeded in winning their seats—who had fought with lions at Ephesus—that is to say, who had won a hard-fought battle with a narrow majority—were tied to the stake of the house of commons, compelled by their very services to surrender the reward—doomed to failure by the splendor of their success.

Mr. Gully was one of the latter class. He had fought Whitehaven several times; but the influence of the Lowther family had proved too strong, and he was beaten twice. Then he had turned to Carlisle, and Carlisle appeared just as hopeless as Whitehaven. But pluck, urbanity and eloquence won Mr. Gully the seat by a small majority in 1886; and in Carlisle he has since remained. He was universally acknowledged to be one of the few men—if not the only man—who could win the seat, and a government with a small majority, with an uncertain future, but a present that might be and ought to be, utilized to the utmost, could not see their way to risking a seat; and one of their most distinguished, most loyal, and most able supporters had to see another get the high judicial office to which he was entitled on every ground—personal, professional and political. There are many such cases as this, one of the most amusing of which is that of Ralph Neville and his opponent. Mr. Neville is one of the greatest equity lawyers living, has taken the lead, if not the monopoly, of business in one of the equity courts, and has the learning, the calmness, and the dignity which eminently point him out for a great judicial office. But he represents the exchange division in Liverpool; he wins always after tough fights and by a small majority, and is thus—not that he cares much, if at all—compelled to stick to his place in parliament. I am told that Mr. Bigham is in almost more tragic case. Mr. Bigham has never taken kindly to politics, has never got into the house of commons, and probably has no ardent desire to get there; but as he is considered the most effective opponent of Mr. Neville for the exchange division, he also has to stick to the political stake, and look from afar at the promised land of judicial ease and security.

Mr. Gully, however, though he has not held judicial office, has done as much judicial work as many judges on the bench. It is doubtless one of the factors which induced his adoption as speaker—that he was one of the best known and most frequently employed arbitrator at present in the legal profession. Arbitration, in its frequency and its success, is one of the signs of times of great business depression and straitened incomes and expenditure; and Mr. Gully was the very embodiment of this change in our methods of settling business disputes. His fairness, his spotless integrity, a temperament so incapable of being ruffled as to be almost angelic, and a perfectly judicial mind—these are the things which made suitors with all their fierce passions and their conflicting interests gladly submit their disputes to his arbitrament.

At the bar, and when he appeared as an advocate instead of judge, there was another quality which came out, and which will have an opportunity of revealing itself in his new position. That is his grit. Quiet but tenacious, he never flustered and worried the solicitors who instructed him with those moments of depression and "funk"—to use a familiar phrase—by which some of our greatest advocates now and then paralyze a stirring and hard fight. Whatever case and whatever view Mr. Gully took up, he stuck to with equal mind through good fortune and evil, with judges who were fair and judges who were adverse. This is one of the reasons of the strong hold he has always maintained over the solicitors as a class.

And now, what manner of man is this, and what has been his method of life? I don't know that there is in London a household more typically English in its highest and purest development than that of the Gully family. It is presided over by a woman emphatically of the old school in maternal tenderness and wifely absorption and devotion. You remember that beautiful tribute which Thackeray pays in one of his novels to the tenderness, the purity and the sanctity of the women of his country. I often wish that Thackeray had had an opportunity of seeing the girls of the Gully family. In succession they grew up, tall, fair, with perfect regularity of feature, with beautiful complexions, and with the nameless softness and gentleness and sweet shyness of the young English girl. It is, perhaps, part of the refinement that belongs to them, that is the characteristic expression of their faces, that they are a musical family. The musical evenings at the home of the Gullys, in Harley street—that street of large, somewhat gaunt, but spacious and comfortable and central houses—were a pleasant social landmark in their circle of acquaintances. Every player was an amateur, and I have heard that on some occasions no less a person than Lord Chancellor Herschell might be seen playing the violoncello under the vigilant eye and the harmonious ear of the gentleman who conducted the little orchestra.

Mr. Gully's character is written in his face. He is tall, slim, erect, wonderfully youthful looking for a man above the sixties. White hair surmounts a face that still retains the ruddiness of youth. His physique is fine. The nose and the mouth are beautifully chiselled; he is emphatically a handsome and distinguished-looking man. He has rather a low voice and a very quiet manner; altogether gives the impression of that evenness of temper and that spontaneous self-control that can belong only to a sweet and tranquil nature. He has not taken a very active part in the house of commons, but there is one little legislative achievement of his which is characteristic. By a curious omission in the law, the imputation of unchastity against a woman was not a punishable offense, civil or criminal. In an outline bill Mr. Gully sought to remedy the evil. He was violently opposed by Captain Verney, on the ground that no such distinction should be made between imputation on the chastity of a man and a woman. But I believe the bill, after being destroyed in one session, passed in another. Woman—the new and the old—has a warm friend in the new speaker of the house of commons.

THE CROCODILE BIRD.

It Is Said to Walk About in the Saurian's Mouth.

A curious feature in natural history, says an exchange, is the favor bestowed upon the crocodile by a bird bearing its name, through removing a certain parasitic leech veritably from the innermost recesses of the saurian's mouth. In thus acting he, in addition to performing an invaluable service to the crocodile, obtains for himself a leisurely and luxurious living.

Herodotus writes that the bird and animal are on the most amicable terms, the former entering the latter's mouth and walking about with the greatest confidence. The gentlemen of the Smithsonian institution, however, are disinclined to accept this belief, but think the crocodile bird stands at a safe distance, extracting the leeches by thrusting its head into the animal's mouth and again removing it before the crocodile can close its jaws.

The saurian during the performance lies lazily sunning itself on the bank, with jaws wide open, and seems to relish the relief which it obtains. It is not to be believed, however, that the crocodile's sense of obligation for the invaluable services rendered it would be sufficient to deter it from making a feast upon its benefactor should an opportunity present itself.

Has to Hire a Bouncer.

Admiral Dot, the noted dwarf, keeps a hotel at White Plains, N. Y.

BRAVE TO NO PURPOSE.

Why George Cut Short His Stay in the Country.

Chicago Tribune.

"I hear that George went out to see you while you were in the country," observed the girl with the sunburned nose.

"Yes," replied the girl who had just been buying a freckle lotion, "he didn't stay long, though."

"You quarreled, eh?"

"Humph, is it likely that I'd quarrel with him when he was the only man in a summer boarding house and all the other girls dying for a chance at him? I'm not a candidate for the asylum for feeble-minded persons yet, my dear."

"Ah, well, I only wanted to know, that was all. He said he was going for two weeks and he was back in two days; I saw him with my own eyes."

"I know," admitted the girl with the freckle lotion; "it was all the fault of a horrid accident, too. You see, there was a country circus five miles away the very day he got there, and we all went over in real country fashion in a farm wagon that afternoon. Ah, it was lovely; the envy of the other girls made even the clown's jokes seem funny."

"I know, dear; Fred ran down to see me once while I was at the seashore, and I haven't felt so proud since I had a talking doll sent me from Paris when I was 10."

"M'hm. Well, we got back in time for tea, and while we were at the table the proprietor rushed in with the news that the boa constrictor had escaped from the menagerie and was at large; it was reported that it had been seen in a meadow about half a mile from us!"

"O, how awful!"

"Yes, wasn't it? We girls all screamed, and George said he would protect all of us—which I though highly unnecessary. After tea we went out and sat in the hammock, and it was perfectly lovely, for all the girls were so afraid of the huge snake that they didn't dare to walk up and down and watch us. We were just talking about—about"——

"Astronomy; I know, dear," put in the girl with the sunburned nose.

"When we saw something wriggling about in the grass!"

"O, my goodness,the snake! I bid"——

"I screamed, but George was perfectly calm. He said that I must not be alarmed; he was beside me. Then he seized a hatchet which some of the children had left lying in the path"——

"How providential!"

"And slashed right and left at the writhing mass"——

O, O, how heroic! Did he kill"——

"Then I just fainted dead away."

"And no wonder! Was it dead when you recovered?"

"No, it wasn't. They had recaptured it half an hour before two miles away, and"——

"But what on earth had George attacked?"

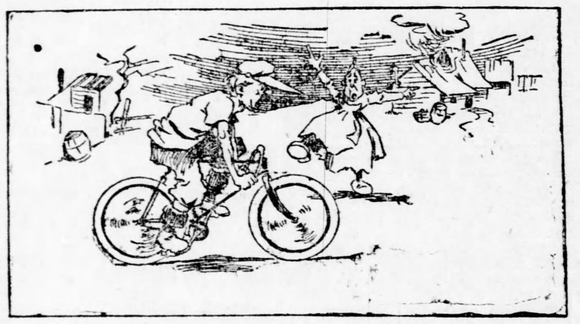
"The garden hose, dear. He had ruined about 15 feet of it. The proprietor made him pay a small fortune for it, and the way those girls behaved was simply shameful. Somehow he didn't seem to care to remain after that."

"I'm not surprised," replied the girl with the sunburned nose; "the only wonder is that you did."

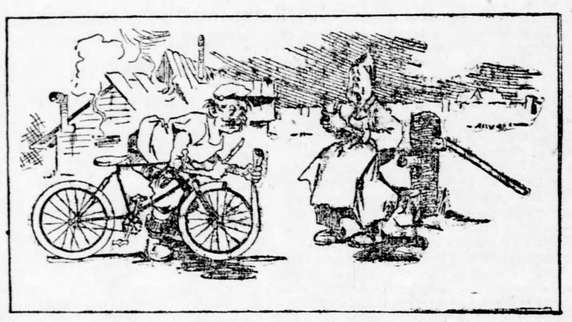
Petroleum Fuel on Torpedo Boats.

All the Italian torpedo boats not having petroleum furnaces are to be supplied with them. The burners are the invention of the Italian engineer Cuniberti. They are being tried in the German and French navies. England alone has paid no attention to liquid fuel for small, high-speed war vessels.

A NEW USE FOR BICYCLE TIRES.



1—Old Lady—Fire! Fire! Fire!



2—Bicyclist—One moment.

3—Let me fasten this tire to the pump.

4—Now you do the pumping, and we'll have it out in a moment.

FOSTER'S PLAN OF IRRIGATION.

RESULTS OF A TEST OF UNDERTOW DITCHES ON A FARM IN MISSOURI.

A GREAT INCREASE IN CROPS.

Important Meteorological Changes Soon to Take Place.

FORECASTS OF STORM WAVES

Correspondence of The Post.

ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Sept. 18.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 20th to 24th. This will be a very severe storm in and east of the Mississippi valley from about 21st to 24th, and about the same time dangerous storms will occur on the Pacific ocean, Atlantic ocean, in southern Europe, middle Asia, East India islands and West India islands.

During the previous week tropical hurricanes will have organized in the southern parts of the north Pacific and north Atlantic, and from 21st to 24th, including these days, all voyages by ocean and lake should be avoided.

The exact location of these destructive storms cannot now be stated, and the best information now possible is the dates within which everybody should be on the lookout for destructive tropical hurricanes.

I have repeatedly given warning of five great storm periods for this year, three of which will be near September 21, October 16 and November 14. These are also great earthquake periods.

The next storm wave will reach the Pacific coast about September 24, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 25th, great central valleys 26th to 28th and eastern states 29th.

Following this disturbance the cool wave will bring unusually low temperature, lower in the eastern than in the western states, and the cool wave rainfall will be considerably above the average.

Close observers will have noticed that rains occur in front of both the cool and the warm waves, and that rains usually occur about one day before or one day after the dates of my storm waves.

The crest of the warm wave is expected near the storm wave dates, while rainfalls occur near the changes from cool to warm or warm to cool.

The storm wave date is taken as the guide as to all other weather changes, and as this event is earlier or later, so will the other changes occur.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 24th, great central valleys 26th, eastern staces 28th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 27th, great central valleys 29th, eastern states October 1.

Killing frosts in the corn belt and northern portions of the cotton belt will accompany the cool wave of 27th to October 1.

A general forecast of October weather will be given in my next bulletin. That month will be full of important weather events.

Isaac M. Neff, near Bolton, Harrison county, Mo., has been experimenting with undertow irrigation for 25 years, and he had demonstrated its great success for the kind of land on which his farm is located. This land is dark loam underlaid by clay and gravel, with very little sand and no hardpan.

Recently I visited his farm and gardens, carefully examined the workings of this peculiar irrigation, the artificial springs and the resulting products. It is an immense success, of which everyone who inspects the work must be convinced.

Prejudice against this new departure long prevented its merits from being understood, but Neff had courage behind his convictions, and he will yet be considered a benefactor of his race.

The Neff system has been adopted on seven farms in that vicinity, all are sanguine of success, and with necessary changes to suit the variations in soil, climate and topography the system may be extended to most parts of the United States.

The Neff garden farm, where this undertow irrigation was first applied, is producing at least 10 times the average products of other farms, and the work of cultivating is not greater than required on other lands.

The oldest ditch is probably 600 feet long, and at the lower end the soil has filled in till the ditch is about 16 feet below the surface. It supplies a perpetual spring of water as clear and transparent as the crystal springs of Florida.

During the recent summer drought, while many wells and springs in that vicinity became dry, Neff's artificial spring furnished abundant water for all who were in need, and they came with carts, wagons, pails, etc.

This spring is formed by leading the water through an iron tube from the gravel-filled and dirt-covered ditch, and the water that percolates through 16 feet of soil into this gravel-ditch can all be stored by placing a plug in the outer end of the iron tube.

When thus retained the water of the gravel-ditch rises by capillary attraction, and supplies the soil above with all the moisture it needs.

On either side of the garden above described, and probably 150 feet apart, are ditches beginning at the surface of the level plat of land and running on a level along the foot of the hillsides toward the upper end of the ravine. These ditches furnish an abundance of water in a dry time for the surface of the garden. The manner of making these ditches has been described.

This garden, or undertow irrigated plat of land, is repeated up the ravine with the same results, and the two gardens form long, wide terraces and above them are other ditches extending toward the top of the ridge.

In these flat gardens and on the hillsides to which the ditches are extended immense crops of large and small fruits, vegetables and common farm products have been produced this year, and nursery stocks of fruit, ornamental and shade trees are growing.

The dry hot winds during the drought of the last summer made no impression on the vegetation, and it continued to grow and retain its rich foliage colors while other vegetation in that vicinity was withering.

As to nursery stock that is to be moved and placed on land not furnished with undertow irrigation, the tests are not completed, and its practicability is not settled.

In long ravines brush is used in making the dams. Heavy brush with butt ends down stream is placed first, then smaller brush on the tops of the first, and then hay or weeds in order to hold the drifting soil.

Thus ravines and their hillsides where the soil can be made to hold water may be worked into irrigated gardens that will protect vegetation through the worst hot winds, insuring a continuous and rapid growth without the injurious checks that always result to other lands when the droughts come.

W. T. FOSTER.

On Huxley's Tomb.

Here are the lines engraved upon the tomb of Prof. Huxley:

"And if there be no meeting past the grave,
If all is darkness, silence, yet 'tis rest.
Be not afraid, ye waiting hearts that weep!
For God still giveth his beloved sleep,
And, if an endless sleep he wills, so best."

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FRIDAY, SPTEMBER 27, 1895.

Senators Hill and Murphy, the latter the senatorial creation of the former, did not get along very well at the Syracuse convention. Senator Hill was desirous of disciplining Tammany, but Murphy was for giving "the boys" full sway. Probably Mr. Hill by this time wishes he had not made the Troy brewer United States senator.

According to well-authenticated reports from the state capital, Governor Hastings and Senator Quay are to perform the public act of kissing and making up. Hastings is not so handsome as he was, but he knows a great deal more. Nothing is said of the fate of the other members of the combine—Magee and Martin—but they will probably be cast out into utter darkness.

The Harrisburg "Patriot" announces that one of the idle furnaces at the Maryland steel company's plant at Sparrows Point will be started to work up 75,000 tons of foreign iron ore for Messrs. Naylor & Co., of Philadelphia, who pay all expenses and a royalty of $1 per ton on the 40,000 tons of pig iron which the iron ore will produce. This contract will keep the furnaces in operation six months. The tariff duty on 75,000 tons of foreign ore will be $30,000.

During the past two years over 1,000 corporations have been chartered in Pennsylvania under the general corporation laws of the state. Their aggregate capital was over $200,000,000, but it is not to be supposed that anything like this has been paid in. There were 155 building and loan associations chartered, representing a capital of $178,000,000. The remaining corporations were mainly for manufacturing purposes. The number is indicative of prosperous and growing business conditions.

The anti-Tammany Democrats left the convention hall at Syracuse when refused the representation they demanded, with threats that they would take independent action on local nominations, inferring that they would support the state ticket. This probably means a bigger fight than Tammany looked for in New York, and may result, as last year, in a fusion ticket for city offices. Only for the excise issue, this would defeat Tammany, but there is no telling what political changes may be produced by the introduction of that question.

An important ecclesiastical body, the Pittsburg conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, meets to-day at Monongahela, and will continue in session for upward of a week. It is the seventy-second annual meeting of this conference, which represents a constituency of 55,000 church members and 180 ministers. The session will be interesting, as it will elect delegates to the national governing body of the church, which meets at Cleveland in May, and will also vote on the question of female representation in the general conference, a proposition that has carried all the western conferences of the church with a rush, and will most likely prevail at this meeting of the Pittsburg conference.

Judging from the progress making in Philadelphia by the Penrose committee, which simply amounts to weekly announcements of postponements and delays, there is very little prospect of getting that committee to Pittsburg for any practical work in the way of investigating city affairs. One or two members of the committee say they will give Pittsburg all the Lexowing it wants, but when the committee comes to an examination of its powers, preliminary to getting to work in this city, it will be found it was constituted for the purpose of examining into the working of the so-called Bullitt charter for cities of the first class, and for no other purpose. Pittsburg is not a city of the first class, and unless there is unanimous consent all around, which is not at all probable, we do not believe the committee will attempt any serious investigation of Pittsburg affairs. We will have to wait a year from next January, when the legislature meets and may enlarge the powers of the committee.

THE CHIVALRY OF POLITICS.

The A. P. A. is making a vigorous and secret effort, through its dark-lantern lodges, to defeat the nomination of Governor Greenhalge, of Massachusetts, for a third term by the Republican party of that state, a third term being the not uncommon reward of an acceptable and faithful executive. The objection to the governor is that he happened to be born in a foreign country, being brought to this country an infant, and growing to manhood, has received many political honors. He will not bow the knee to the A. P. A., which largely controls, by its secret and effective organization, the rural Republicans of the state, but is free in denunciation of its methods and principles. Just now its effort is to elect delegates sufficient to force Governor Greenhalge out of the field as a candidate. The governor made himself specially obnoxious to the secret sectarian society by his address at the golden jubilee, some weeks ago, of Archbishop Williams, of Boston, the venerable prelate of the Catholic church of the state. The A. P. A. has been acting on the theory it would have the aid of the Democrats of the state in defeating Governor Greenhalge, should he be nominated.

The accepted Democratic candidate for governor is ex-Congressman George F. Williams. In a speech the other day before the Young Men's Democratic club of Springfield, he gave notice that the A. P. A. would receive no countenance or support from the Democrats in their warfare on Governor Greenhalge. In his address Mr. Williams eulogized the governor for the noble and patriotic sentiments on the A. P. A. folly he had expressed on various occasions in his public utterances. Among the quotations was one from the address of the governor at the golden jubilee of Archbishop Williams, above referred to, which the speaker said "should be posted at every gathering of the A. P. A." After speaking of the archbishop's "50 years of godly, righteous and sober life" as "something which comes home even to the narrowest bigotry and to the narrowest mind," Governor Greenhalge said:

My friends, this is truly an occasion worthy to go into the past and to illumine the future. I remember the last time I stood in this historic hall, and it was a memorable occasion, too; it was upon the occasion of the celebration given in honor of the author of the national hymn, America. As I look at these eager and earnest faces, as I contemplate these crowded galleries, as I see the old flag with the same red incarnated by the blood of citizens and patriots, without distinction of sect or race or any narrow difference; as I see the white representing the stainless purity of the blameless lives, and the blue of that heaven which protects and defends and unites us all, I say, why is there not a patriotic occasion here present at this time, as well as then? And where is the difference?

In commenting upon these utterances and the A. P. A. threat which they evoked Mr. Williams, who is the prospective candidate of his party for governor, declared that the Massachusetts Democracy "will nominate no man who can be used to punish Governor Greenhalge for uttering these sentiments," and that the A. P. A. bid for an alliance with the Democracy will fail, because the Democracy will not abandon the principles of the party so well enunciated by the Republican governor of the state.

Evidently the A. P. A. in Massachusetts will be in a bad way, with the best of both parties opposing their narrow and hateful political creed, and the underhand and sneaking methods by which they seek to advance it.

THE SECRET OF DEAR BEEF.

A government investigation, conducted at the instance of Secretary Morton, of the agricultural department, has demonstrated that the high price of beef last spring, and which the packers' trust attributed to a scarcity of cattle, was nine-tenths artificial, and worked by this very trust. It fixed the prices of beef cattle, had cut rates on railroads, and made the prices at which dressed beef should be sold throughout the country. It had practical control of the great stock-yards, and, in addition, maintained large herds on the ranges ready to ship at once upon any evidence of a purpose by cattle-raisers to advance prices. Butchers throughout the country have been driven from their business and bankrupted by the trust as the penalty for any attempt to interfere with its operations. The people had millions extorted from them. It is given out that Secretary Morton has accumulated the strongest proofs, having had his secret agents at work both in this country and Europe.

The case against the trust will not be prosecuted in the federal courts, as John Sherman's anti-trust law is of no account, and numerous decisions have shown it to be worthless. It was merely a little tub thrown to the people in mitigation of the enormities of McKinleyism. The government will transfer the evidence it has collected to the Illinois authorities, and the case will be prosecuted in the courts of that state, which has a very effective anti-trust law. The department of justice at Washington will co-operate with the Illinois lawyers, employed by the state, when the case comes to trial. The president believes in attacking the beef trust in another way, by putting dressed beef on the free list. The Argentine and Australian dealers are prepared to place refrigerated meat on the American market at prices greatly below those charged by the Chicago trust. It is anticipated that the president will deal with the subject in his message, accompanying his recommendation for free beef with a statement of the facts brought out by the government investigation. This doesn't please the protectionist newspapers hereabouts. If a trust secures its power and privilege to plunder the people through excessive tariff duties, they seem to think it should not be disturbed in its most vulnerable point.

A NEW DEPARTURE.

The declaration of the Democratic state convention of New York in favor of "local option in excise and other regulations which require local sentiment for their fair enforcement" introduces a new issue, and one of importance. It has unquestionably been forced by the recent attempts in New York city to regulate affairs in that great metropolis on the country village plan. It cannot be done in New York or elsewhere. The Republican convention declared in favor of the maintenance of the existing system, and this has been repudiated by the Republicans of the three chief cities of the state, having fully one-half the population of the state. They have declared for local option. The Democratic position is that the various communities of the state, under authority to be granted by a Democratic legislature, should if be elected, shall each have the right to say for itself what restrictions and regulations shall be imposed upon the saloons on Sundays and week-days. They are quite as competent to treat the question intelligently as the Albany legislators. That is all there is to it. It does not declare for Sunday selling, but that the people shall determine—yes or no—that question. The absurdity of the situation in New York is shown by one sentence of the Democratic resolutions, which points "to the ridiculous fact that it is to-day a crime to sell a drink but not a crime to shave at one end of the Brooklyn bridge, and a crime to shave but not a crime to sell a drink at the other."

The Republicans made a great hullabaloo over the Warner Miller resolution in their state convention for the maintenance of existing laws, but it has since been repudiated by the Republicans of the three chief cities of the state. The law is violated by the Republican mayors in every large city of New York except the chief city, where Commissioner Roosevelt is making a spasmodic effort, which must soon lapse, in its enforcement. No one pretends that his system of enforcement can be made permanent, for the sufficient reason that it is against the judgment of a majority of the people directly interested.

These excise and Sunday laws were made 100 years ago, when the large towns were few in number and the bulk of the people resided outside of them. Things are different now. The state of New York has a population of 6,000,000, and, roundly stated, one-half of this population is in the cities of New York, Brooklyn and Buffalo. In Pennsylvania a majority of the population is resident in cities and large towns. The question is whether these centers of population can be longer controlled in their local government by the country legislators standing up for antique laws fairly applicable to the rural regions but out of place as regards the great cities.

ON ITS LAST LEGS.

The recent Democratic senatorial silver conference at Washington appointed a "board," whose duty it is to take measures to see to it that the next Democratic national convention will declare for the free coinage of silver and nominate a free coinage man for president, which there is just about as much probability of its doing as there is that it will declare for a revival of McKinleyism—which is merely another branch of the silver demand for special government favors for interested parties. The "board" appointed at Washington met at Memphis on Tuesday and conducted its proceedings with great secrecy, and this was exceedingly proper, as it proposes to capture convention, platform and candidate next year. Secret strategy is one of the arts of war. The "board" that is to do this wonderful work is composed of Senators Harris, of Tennessee, Turpie of Indiana, Jones of Arkansas, Governor Stone of Missouri, and some others less known to fame. Its plan of work is to appoint 45 chairmen for all the states, and this legion of 45 will proceed at once to organize the grand silver army.

It should strike the most devoted silverite, it seems to us, who looks intelligently into the present condition and drift of public sentiment, that he is attaching himself to an already "lost cause," so far as the issue of free coinage at the old ratio and without international agreement are concerned. The passage of a free silver bill by the next congress, without taking into consideration the certainty of a vote, is an impossibility. The investigation of the status of members on the silver question, made by the New York chamber of commerce, shows that in the senate, which is their stronghold, the silver men can muster only 39 votes out of 88, while in the house, so far as it can be ascertained, there are only 88 members for free coinage, while there are 216 anti-free silver, and 52 set down as doubtful, or whose views are not known. Certainly 88 free coinage members out of a total of 356 is not very alarming. A forecast of the next Democratic national convention is made by a free coinage man and printed in the Louisville "Courier-Journal." It is gathered from the best sources of information obtainable, and claims that out of the 888 members of that convention only 294 will be for free coinage, while 406 members in line, and big clubs from New-Springfield, Lancaster, Marion, Millersburg, Zanesville, Washington, Ft. Wayne, Delaware and Dayton, will come on special trains. Incidental to the campaign opening, Democratic clubs are being organized in the ward and the precinct in the country, so that by Saturday night all of Franklin county will be thoroughly organized.

INCREASE IN PENSIONS.

A Thousand More Names Added Than Were Dropped From the Lists.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—A year ago Commissioner of Pensions Lochren said that the limit had probably been reached in the number of pensions, or rather in the amount to be yearly appropriated for pensions, but that for two or three years the payments would remain about the same. It was his opinion that there would be a slight reduction in the number of pensioners on account of deaths, but that the allowance of new pensions, with back pay and arrears, would probably keep the amount about even.

While the amount of money paid for pensions will not be materially different from that of past years, it appears that there has been added to the pension rolls during the year about 1,000 names in excess of those that have dropped out, so there has been an increase instead of a decrease. There have been a great many outstanding pension claims adjusted during the year, and that accounts for the large increase. The year has not been very fatal to pensioners, the death rate being less than would be anticipated at the time of life at which the veterans of the late war have arrived.

OF THREE PARTIES.

Democrats, Populists and Republicans Meet Together for Silver.

RALEIGH, N. C., Sept. 25.—The nonpartisan state silver convention called here by well-known Democrats, among the signers being Governor Carr, Secretary of State Cook and ex-Democratic State Chairman Smith, met to-day with ex-Justice James C. McRae as chairman and Congressman Harry Skinner (Populist) and Dr. J. J. Mott (Republican) vice presidents. The call, issued by Democrats, had been indorsed by Senator Marion Butler and other prominent Populists, and by Dr. J. J. Mott and a number of well-known Republicans.

Senator Marion Butler presented a set of resolutions agreed upon by a conference last night. These resolutions, after reciting the usual free silver ideas, recommend to voters to elect only such senators, representatives and presidential electors as will declare on the stump their indorsement of such principles, and request that other states hold such conventions as this and take similar action. They were adopted.

A FARMER'S SUICIDE.

Ties a Meal Sack Over His Head and Jumps Into a River.

WHEELING, Sept. 23.—Columbus Fridley, aged 37, one of the most prominent farmers in Barbour county, committed suicide in a most sensational manner. His body was found in the Tygarts valley river yesterday, a short distance from Philippi, having been in the water since last Tuesday night. When found a large log chain was fastened around the body, and a common meal sack was pulled down over the head, tied with a cord about the neck. On the bank was Fridley's hat, very much battered. At first it seemed that a terrible murder had been committed, but a thorough investigation of circumstances by the coroner's inquest showed conclusively Fridley had resorted to the chain and meal sack disguise in order to make it appear that he had been murdered, thinking thus to spare his family the humiliation of the thought that he had taken his own life. Fridley had been in financial trouble lately.

WANTED A NEW SUIT.

His Methods Got the Rector in Jail, Though.

AKRON, O., Sept. 23.—Rev. Arthur L. Moore, rector of Our Savior church here, spent last night in jail, charged with forging the name of Rev. Dr. C. W. Hollister, rector of St. Paul's Protestant Episcopal church, for $50. He used the money to buy a suit of clothes. His friends settled with the tailor, and the clergyman was discharged to-day. He was to have officiated at a society wedding at Toledo to-night, for which event he purchased the suit.

Minnie Maddern's New Play.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

LANCASTER, Pa., Sept. 25.—Minnie Maddern opened her season here to-night in the Fulton opera house in a new play, "The Queen of Liars," and scored a success. The house was crowded and the play was a delightful dramatic surprise.

GUATAMALA PAID UP.

Indemnity Given for False Arrest of Three Americans.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25.—The state department has just received from the Guatemalan government an indemnity of $600 for one American laborer, and $300 each for two others, who were arrested without warrant near Guatamala City, and imprisoned for 12 days. The laborers are named W. H. Argall, Henry Thomas and Robert Pardee. When arrested they were employed by a Belgian gentleman, and were engaged in tearing down a shed located on land which both the Belgian and a Guatamalan official claimed to own. They were arrested without warrant and incarcerated in a dirty prison. When Argell asked to see the governor of the prison he was struck four times with a heavy whip, by an attendant. A messenger, sent by our minister, was refused permission to see the men. A request sent by the minister that our vice-consul-general be allowed access to them, was never replied to.

The men were released at the end of 12 days without receiving an explanation of the cause of their arrest. Our minister to Guatamala, after nearly a year's negotiations, compelled the Guatamalan government to pay the indemnity.

DOUBT.

In the deep mellow calm of this still night,
Here by the silent house that holds you, sweet,
I pause, love-led, love-bound, in doubt's despite,
A pilgrim wandering with uncertain feet.

An hour ago I looked into your eyes,
An hour ago I held your hand in mine;
"Good night!" you said in sober, maiden guise,
And so past from me restless back to my true goal.

Dear, tender face, what mean your mystic lines?
Clear, wide gray eyes, what secret broods in you?
Warm, lustrous hair, unfold your wondrous signs!
Sweet, wistful mouth, ah! are you, are you true?

Perhaps in sleep the daily strife and fret
May pass awhile, and passing take away
The earth-born shadows which perplex you yet,
And you may answer, dear, while here I pray.

Perhaps some thought,, wind-wafted from my heart,
May steal athwart your window's jealous guard,
And plead with more than all my faltering art
Before that shrine I find so darkly barred.

But I—ah! I still puzzle o'er the signs
Still wait and wonder—trusting, doubting you—
Sweet, tender face, what mean your mystic lines?
Clear, wide gray eyes, ah! are you, are you true?

BARTON GREY.

RUSSIA IN CHINA.

Czar Sanctions Banks With Large Capital at Pekin and Shanghai.

LONDON, Sept. 24.—It is announced that, with the sanction of the czar, a Russian bank with very large capital will be opened for business soon at Pekin, with a branch at Shanghai. Some of the most prominent financiers and merchants in Russia are interested in the scheme, which has been secretly canvassed. The charter has just been issued.

The enterprise is regarded as another indication of Russia's determination to wrest the commercial as well as the political supremacy in the far east from England. Trading emissaries of Russia have freely assisted the government of China with money, and have already penetrated to the interior of China, where they are supplanting the British. An article which appears in this evening's issue of the "Globe" indicates the alarm with which the English view the situation. This article says:

"Russia will unquestionably extort from China the right of way through Manchuria for the tran-Siberian railway. A struggle for supremacy in Asia is upon us. If British influence does not go under altogether we must bear our part in the old, masterful, English spirit; without delay, and by our good relations with Japan, we ought to be able to work that power to our advantage politically and commercially."

WAREHOUSES AFIRE.

Costly Conflagration in the Philadelphia Woolen District.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 24.—Shortly after 8 o'clock to-night fire was discovered in the six-story brick building, No. 116 Chestnut street, occupied by Charles J. Webb & Co., dealers in yarns and woolens, and within a half hour six adjacent buildings were in flames. The district is given up almost entirely to large woolen and rag warehouses. The Webb building was flanked by the five-story chemical works of Charles Lennig, at No. 112 South Front street. The inflammable substance with which the structures were stored spread the blaze with amazing rapidity, and a general alarm was sent in. The Webb building had been gutted from roof to cellar, almost before firemen could put the first stream upon it, and their energies were then directed to saving the adjoining buildings. The flames first spread to 114 Chestnut street, occupied by H. B. Heston & Co., commission merchants, and burned through to Engle street, a narrow thoroughfare in the rear. The blaze then extended on the right to the buildings of Buckingham & Parison, cotton yarns, 120 Chestnut street, and James E. Mitchell, woolens 122, and on the left Richard A. Blythe, 114, and Keyser, Fisler & Co., 110. In these buildings the flames were largely confined to the rear.

SATURDAY'S BIG OPENING.

Ohio Democrats Will Turn Out Strong at Columbus.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 24.—Joseph C. Cuneo and Charles L. McGuire, prominent members of the Randall club of Pittsburg, are here to-day arranging for quarters for the club, which will attend, 200 strong, the opening of the Democratic state campaign here next Saturday.

The opening of the Democratic state campaign will be a brilliant affair. Not the least of the features will be the big parade, in which will be two camels from the Cincinnati zoo. All the Democratic clubs of the state will be in line. The Miami club, of Hamilton, consisting of 300 members, will act as escort for Governor Campbell. The Toledo organizations, with 500 members in line, and big clubs from Newark, Springfield, Lancaster, Marion, Millersburg, Zanesville, Washington, Ft. Wayne, Delaware and Dayton, will come on special trains. Incidental to the campaign opening, Democratic clubs are being organized in the ward and the precinct in the country, so that by Saturday night all of Franklin county will be thoroughly organized.

Answers to Correspondents.

Collector, Braddock—(1.) The silver Franklin cent, date 1787, is worth $2 00. (2.) We do not give the addresses of coin-dealers in this column.

Reader, City—"Count of Monte Cristo" and "The Three Musketeers" were written by the same man, Alexander Dumas.

John B. Elkens, RochesterJ—The children of persons who now are or have been citizens of the United States are, though born abroad, considered as citizens of this country.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

ANTI-QUAY APPOINTMENTS.

York County Combine Gets Two Offices From the Governor.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 23.—The governor and Mrs. Hastings returned home to-day from their trip to New York, Manhattan and the White mountains.

A party of York county politicians, who had labored against Quay in the recent big fight, called upon the governor to-day and asked for some appointments. They got two, a messenger in the adjutant-general's department and one in the department of agriculture. While they are unimportant appointments, they are distinctly anti-Quay, and the governor's friends are now wondering whether this action is to be taken as an indication that the combine does not intend to bow down to Quay. Other appointments to-day were Dr. J. T. Rothrock, of West Chester, to the state forestry commission, and Dr. B. H. Warren, of Lewisburg, economic zoologist.

The supporters of the governor are urging him to be a candidate for delegate-at-large to the Republican national convention. They argue that a majority of Republicans would be willing to see him have the honor; and it is probable that he will be a candidate. It is known that both David Martin and C. L. Magee want the governor to go as a delegate-at-large, and have promised him their support. In fact, it has been determined to make an effort to defeat some, if not all of the four Quay candidates for delegates-at-large, and the four administration aspirants are likely to be Hastings, Magee, Martin and Porter, although the accepted belief is that Mr. Magee wants to go as delegate from Allegheny county.

Some of the Quay people profess to believe that the senator will be willing to allow the governor to go to the convention as a delegate-at-large, just as he made no opposition to him for permanent chairman of the state convention. They say the senator is still disposed to be on friendly terms with Hastings and hopes to see him ultimately drop Magee and Martin as his political mentors. The administration faction expresses great satisfaction over the announcement that Hastings intends to speak in Ohio this fall. They say his speeches will attract attention and secure him popular recognition that will render him conspicuous at the national convention.

AFRAID OF HASTINGS.

Magee and Martin See Him About the Quay Story.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 24.—A political story in a Philadelphia paper this morning, alleging that Senator Quay and Governor Hastings had settled their differences, and that the senator intends to permit the governor to head the Pennsylvania delegation to the national Republican convention, brought the two combine leaders, C. L. Magee and Dave Martin, to this city today. They came into the capitol in a closed carriage, and were closeted with the governor until late in the afternoon, and this evening they held a second conference. Messrs. Magee and Martin this evening had nothing to say to newspaper men. Ostensibly Mr. Magee came to tell the governor he wanted two deputy factory inspectors appointed, which of course he will get. It was intimated that the governor intended to drop the two combine leaders.

"Well," he answered, jocularly, "I know nothing about that; but if it is true, it will not be the first time I have been left."

At this point Mr. Martin broke in with the remark: "Come on, Magee, let's take a walk over the bridge," meaning the mile long bridge spanning the river here. And so it is a pleasant walk, they did a part of the bridge.

The reiterated report that Hastings and Quay will get together has been alarming the combine leaders, and the confab with Hastings to-day was to discover somehow far he has gone. As "The Post's" dispatches have stated, the senator is willing to see Hastings go to the national convention as a delegate, friendly of course to Quay, with the distinct understanding that the Pennsylvania delegation will cast a vote for Hastings for the presidential nomination. This agreement has greatly perturbed Martin and Magee, and it is understood that to-day they told the governor they could not believe he would make such a coalition. They recalled to him the fact that they had all through the recent great contest stuck by him, and should have had his name mentioned in the national convention, and that it was not improbable he would be chairman of it, if it was seen that his nomination for president was utterly hopeless.

Close supporters of Martin to-night say he told the governor he intends to keep up the fight in Philadelphia and done not believe the senate investigating committee will amount to anything. What Hastings will do is guesswork.

FRENCH SPIES ARRESTED.

Discovery of a Big System of Espionage in Germany.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—A Berlin dispatch to the "Daily News" says:

The recent arrest at Cologne of a couple of French spies has led to the discovery of a complete and far-reaching system of espionage. Many persons, including Germans, are involved. Arrests are impending at Cologne, Magdeburg, Brunswick and Essing.

Waite Is Against Coxey.

MASSILLON, O., Sept. 25.—Ex-Gov. Waite, of Colorado, after an address here last night, stated in an interview that he was opposed to Coxey or any other northern man as a candidate for president, and he emphasized his declaration with an oath. What he said the people wanted was a southerner, who must be a good Populist. He indorsed Coxey's plan of increasing the volume of money. Returning again to a southern candidate for president, the ex-governor said that with such a man at the head of the ticket the Populists could break the solid south.

JOKES.

Down by the little running brook
I first met Maggie May;
Her father was a dairyman
Who made the business pay.
—Detroit Free Press.

"No, no; I wouldn't dare to have my husband help when we move."

"Why not?"

"He's a depot baggageman, you know, and he'd be sure to forget himself."—Chicago Record.

"Ever have any trouble with your wheel?"

"Not yet," said the Sweet Young Thing. "So far whenever I have run over anyone I have been able to get away before he got up."—Indianapolis Journal.

The Sufferer—Do you think it would relieve my toothache if I should hold a little liquor in my mouth?

His Wife—It might, if you could do it.—Life.

Mrs. Bloozin—Have you been to any of the fall openings, my dear?

Mrs. Buzbuz—Not exactly; but I tumbled into a coal hole the other day.—Roxbury Gazette.

"My wife found a poker chip in my pocket the other morning," said the man about town.

"Was she angry?"

"Very. She asked me how much it cost. I told her 50 cents,' and she said that a man always got cheated; that the thing was nothing but celluloid."—Washington Star.

Young Lady (on the grand stand)—The umpire calls a foul, but I don't even see a feather.

Her Escort—But you must remember that this is a picked nine.—Sacred Heart Review.

A MYSTERY OF THE OCEAN.

NO ONE KNOWS HOW THE CITY OF HAVERHILL WAS LOST.

Widow of the Captain Contends the Spanish Suspected Her.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—General Dumont, supervising inspector of steam vessels, has just completed an investigation covering several months of the loss off Barnegat Light, 50 miles south of New York, of the steamer City of Haverhill, with all on board, on the night of March 28 last. The report of the investigation indicates that the wreck of the City of Haverhill will go down in marine annals as one of the unfathomed mysteries.

The investigation was of more than usual importance because of certain charges that might have resulted in complications with Spain. These arose from the theory deeply lodged in the breast of the widow of the captain of the City of Haverhill, and persistently adhered to by her, that the vessel was under suspicion by the Spanish authorities of being intended for the use of Cuban filibusters, and had been destroyed by Spanish agencies. General Dumont from the first scouted this theory and refused to believe that the Spanish authorities would destroy, either by dynamite concealed on board or by the use of a submarine torpedo from a Spanish cruiser, at that time reported to be cruising along the Atlantic coast, a steamer flying the American flag almost within sight of New York. But there were other features of the wreck which he agreed to thoroughly investigate.

The City of Haverhill was a stern-wheel steamer, purchased in New York by the Key West steamship company for carrying passengers from the mainland of Florida along the keys to Key West, and Captain Warren H. Wartrous, formerly of Washington and Key West, had been sent to New York to bring her to her destination. On the morning of March 27 she sailed for New York with Captain Watrous, his son and a nephew of Edgar P. Luckenback, for Norfolk, Va., in tow of the ocean tug W. A. Luckenback, intending to proceed thence by the inland passage to Key West under her own steam. Shortly before midnight, when off Barnegat Light, the tow line was cast off by the City of Haverhill, the captain of the tug reports. The next day the pilotboat James Gordon Bennett came upon the wreckage of the City of Haverhill and the body of Captain Watrous encircled by a life buoy.

The press at the time reported she had probably foundered in a storm, but it was subsequently established that the wreckage was seen by Captain Fred Redmond, of the fishing schooner Redmond, before the storm came up early the next morning. Captain Redmond left a letter to Mrs. Grace S. Watrous, the widow of the master of the Haverhill, stated as his opinion that the vessel had been blown up, as one end of the after saloon, with many heavy timbers, floated to one side of him, and the pilot house and other wreckage to the other. Mrs. Watrous believes that the boiler could not have exploded, as they had been thoroughly tested before the steamer sailed, and, moreover, she did not think that the Haverhill was burned by her own steam, as the body of the engineer subsequently found was not dressed in working clothes. She was firm in her belief that the City of Haverhill was suspected of being a Cuban filibuster. During those days the newspapers were reporting cached arms at various points along the Florida coast, which the Haverhill would have passed in taking the inside passage to Key West.

The report deals with affidavits regarding the departure of the Haverhill, which indicates no contract had been made to tow her, and she was towed only a short distance. It throws no light on the cause of the disaster. The theories advanced are not considered in the report.

DURANT'S DEFENSE NEXT.

Prosecution in the Famous Murder Closed With Damaging Evidence.

SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 24.—The prosecution of Theodore Durant closed this afternoon. The day was spent in putting the finishing touches to the testimony against the accused. The chief point which the prosecution sought to establish to-day was that Durant had said that the last time he had seen Miss Lamont was when he parted with her on the morning of April 3, she going to school, he to the Cooper medical college, a declaration Durant has stuck to persistently. Detective Lees, who arrested Durant, testified to-day that Durant had made another statement to him when returning to the city after the arrest. Dr. Thomas A. Vogel, a member of the Emanuel church, stated that Durant had made still another statement to him. The prosecution expects to score a telling point by demonstrating to the jury that the prisoner made false statements regarding his movements and the associations with the girl he is charged with having murdered.

William Stirling, a gas fitter, said that on April 2, when he left the church, no gas was escaping, nor was there on April 4, when he returned to the church. Attorneys for the defense cross-examined this witness to show that an immense quantity of gas escaped, the object being to justify the assertion made by Durant that he was overcome by the fumes in the belfry.

Dr. C. E. Barunm, demonstrator of anatomy at Cooper medical college, testified that the blocks placed under the dead body of Blanche were laid in the same manner as under a subject in a dissecting room. Harry Partridge, a fellow-student of Durant's, swore that about a week after Blanche disappeared Durant told him the girl had either met with foul play or had been led astray. Prof. Charles Shersteln and Organist George H. King each denied writing his name on a slip of newspaper enclosing Miss Lamont's rings, which were returned to Mrs. Noble, aunt of the dead girl. Allen Church, a former janitor of Emanuel church, said Durant had a key which would unlock all rooms in the interior of the church.

The prosecution then rested and the defense asked a continuance until to-morrow. Durant's attorneys will ask a few questions of several of the witnesses who have already testified, and promise thereafter to proceed with the defense immediately.

MOTHER EARTH IS WABBLY.

The Ocean Responds to Changes in the Position of the Globe.

The discovery that the axis of the earth is not fixed in direction, but that it swings round in such a way as to cause the North pole itself to revolve once in every 14 months round a circle 10 yards in diameter, is now generally accepted as an established fact, says the Baltimore "Herald."

It is evident that such a wabbling of the earth's axis of rotation, small though it be, must produce some effect upon the level of the ocean at its shores, and an examination of the very careful records, which have been kept for more than 40 years, of the height of the tide in the canal at Heider, in Holland, was recently made for the purpose of determining whether such an effect could be perceived.

The result of the examination showed that the average level of water had varied with great regularity, in a recurring period of 14 months, ever since the tide records were begun in 1851.

The inference is that this regular change of level must be due to the swinging round of the axis of the earth. The amount by which the level changes—a little less than five-eighths of an inch—also corresponds to the calculated change that should result from the proposed cause.

So we are gradually learning to appreciate how delicately the ponderous earth is poised as it swings in its vast orbit around the sun, and how even the mighty ocean responds to the slightest tipping this way and that of the great axis of the globe.

THE APPOINTMENTS MADE.

West Virginia Conference of the M. E. Church Finishes its Work.

BUCKHANNON, W. Va., Sept. 24.—The following is the list of appointments made by the West Virginia state conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, which has been in session here for several days:

Buckhannon district—J. H. Hess, presiding elder; Addison, P. L. Bent; Barbour, A. M. Grimes; Bellington, A. B. Rohrbough; Beverly, J. W. Engle; Buckhannon, Asbury Mich; Buckhannon Second church, W. F. Jenkins; Buckhannon circuit, C. B. Meredith; Cleveland, P. H. Hawk; Cowan, William Follen; Cutlipsville, supply; Duffy, J. O. Bolton; East Buckhannon, supply; Elkins, G. U. Balsley; Flatwoods, Fred Cottrell; Freemansburg, Martin Talbott; Frenchtown, C. E. Leatherby; Glenville, J. C. Strader; Holly Grove, O. U. Marple; Montrose, H. M. Strader; Mingo, T. M. Lewis; Newlon, Daniel Westfall; Phillippi, W. J. Sharps; South Buckhannon, T. W. Chidester; Sutton, G. D. Smith; Ten Mile, A. L. Ireland; Troy, J. A. Martiney; Weston, W. J. Harkness; Weston circuit, W. W. Sleeth, A. W. Hutchinson, W. J. Holte and W. A. Haggerty; West Virginia conference seminary.

Charleston district—C. B. Graham, presiding elder; Arnoldsburg, H. K. Riffle; Charleston, S. J. Cotton; Charleston circuit, J. J. White; Clendennen, T. W. Wilson; Clifton and Mason, Arthur Morrell; Cottageville, A. A. Kelley; Danaville, H. C. Howard; East Charleston, G. E. Fuller; Elmwood, supply; Fishers, P. D. Fisher; Hartford City, V. A. Nannis; Leon, supply; Maldon, A. J. Lyda; Mt. Union, W. H. Hammond; Noble, B. W. Guinn; Point Pleasant, W. C. L. Conel; Ravenswood, Hezekiah Scott; Raymond, A. W. Carrell; Reedy, T. C. Neptune; supply at Ripley and Dell Upton; Spencer, E. L. Meadows; Walton, W. T. McCutcheon; West Charleston, E. D. Hanna; Y. M. C. A., of Charleston, C. H. Malone.

Clarksburg district—J. Engle, presiding elder; Bridgeport, Cyrus Poling; Cherry Camp, F. M. Marple; Clarksburg, E. H. Evans; Enterprise, J. F. McClure, supply; Fairmont, C. H. Shackleford; Farmington, W. B. King; Jarvisville, Theophilus McCoy; Logansport, T. G. Meredith; Lumberport, H. C. Sandford; Mannington, R. B. Ward; Marion, L. N. Cofield; Mt. Clare, Taylor Richmond; Pine Grove, A. D. Garrett; Pruntytown, E. D. Wine; Rine; Smithton, E. S. Withers; West Milford, Ulysses Pribble; Wilsonburg, J. F. Davis, supply.

Huntington district—J. W. Bedford, presiding elder; Cassville, L. D. Bryan, supply; Central City, A. S. Arnett; Ceredo, E. A. Davis; Coalburg, G. F. Alley; Coal River, supply; Dillon, supply; East Hamlin, supply; Fairfield, S. M. Day; Guyandotte, S. J. Miller; Hamlin, Alex. Justice; Huntington, first, F. N. Harrington, Second, W. S. Ford; Hammond; Milton, W. R. Hennon; Monticello, A. J. L. Curtiss; Oilville, supply; Sheridan, supply; St. Albans, J. M. Kinder; Williamson, supply; Wilkinson, supply; Wayne, J. B. Workman; Winifrede, L. E. Leslie.

Morgantown district—D. L. Ash, presiding elder; Amos Neal, P. E. Baker; Blacksville, John Beddow; Grafton, G. W. Grimes; Halleck, B. L. Mercer; Jollytown, F. M. Cain; Kingwood, S. P. Crummett; Knottsville, Marcellus Knotts; Littleton, C. W. Ford; Masontown, N. S. G. Correl; Monongalia, D. A. Friend; Morgantown, A. Cameron; Morgantown circuit, S. Paisley; Mt. Pleasant, B. Baldwin; Palatin circuit, supply; Tunnelton, W. C. Rogers; Wadestown, G. W. Bent.

New River district—J. H. Jordan, presiding elder; Birch, supply; Boone, supply; Claremont, L. S. Carter; Clay, J. M. Grose; Concord, C. C. Mowery; Ellis, C. Conover; Fayette, G. E. Ward; Flat Top, supply; Hinton, L. S. Grose; Logan, supply; Matville, W. W. Eckman; Mountain Cove, J. S. Hankins; Norwood, G. W. Lewis; Oceana, supply; Ophelia, B. F. Kill; Pleasant Retreat, F. W. Queen; Raleigh, J. W. Claypool; Summersville, R. D. Mahone; Tate Creek, R. G. Backus.

Oakland district—N. L. Bumgardner, presiding elder; Accident, J. Lewis; Accident circuit, C. W. Cox; Brandonville, D. B. Orr; Bruceton Mills, C. E. Feather; Bayard, J. H. Enlow; Blaine, Jesse A. Koch; Cranesville, J. W. Dunlap; Deer Park, supply; Davis, C. W. Upton; Etam, E. C. Bedford; Evansville, J. N. Sharps; Friendsville, E. R. Skidmore; Greensville, T. Bulkley; Hendricksburg, G. H. Williams; Oakland, S. R. Arbuthnot;

CREDULITY OF THE WORLD.

STORIES THAT HAVE PASSED DOWN IN HISTORY AND BEEN ACCEPTED.

BARREN OF FOUNDATION.

Origin of Some Gigantic but None-the-Less Popular Fakes.

TRUTH MAKES NO IMPRESSION.

The New York "Mail and Express" says: The exploits of Prof. Garner, of Chicago, recently referred to in the "Mail and Express" in a quotation from London "Truth," have afforded another object lesson in the study of human gullibility. Barnum's famous saying that the American public loves to be humbugged, though it may seem to especially apply to the case of Prof. Garner and his alleged midnight experiences in the primeval forests while studying the language of wild animals, might with fairness have included the entire human race.

But it is not alone the new-fangled absurdities that ensnare. Faith in strange stories is outgrown by one generation only to spring up again in the next. No matter how clearly or how often it has been shown that such and such a thing could never have happened—that such and such a saying, put by historians or romancers into the mouth of some famous person, never was uttered—the more do men appear determined to believe in the truth of it.

Long before history "was instituted for the convenience of writers of fiction," tradition presumably was its substitute, which may account for the weakness sometimes ascribed to historians, of incorporating tradition under the guise of fact. As a historical "fact," Queen Rosamundi's bower is, in these days, regarded somewhat askance, yet millions continue to treat it with respect. Distinguished consideration is accorded the story that the Duke of Wellington ordered the advance of the guards at Waterloo in the words, "Up, guards, and at them!" It has been shown that there are excellent grounds for disbelief in the duke's ever having used those words, yet when, utterly discredited, will they cease to stir the heart and fire the blood?

Whatsoever their origin, these historical myths clearly came to stay. The famous British officer, Massey—afterward colonel of the Fifth Royal Irish lancers—who received the heroic sobriquet of "Redan," because he was the first member of the attacking force to jump inside that Titanic Russian fortification during the Crimean war, was an object of covert amusement to many skeptics in his native County of Limerick, Ireland. To the writer's personal knowledge, a strong belief existed, based upon evidence of eye witnesses, that Massey's heroism was largely involuntary. Owing to the abnormal pressure of the crowd behind him, his onward movement, which landed him inside the Redan, was simply an inevitable compliance with the laws of gravity.

Of course no one doubted his bravery—he had often proved it. Exception was taken merely to the popular ghost story, picturing Massey leaping, some 10 feet ahead of his comrades, into the midst of the Russian garrison. Yet he is "Redan" Massey for all time.

Lost horseshoes have been rather favorite pegs for the historian with Munchausen tendencies to hang his stories upon.

One time the victim was a French king. Luckless Louis XVI. had got nearly as far as Varennes, in his flight from the truculent Parisian mob, and a troop of cavalry was waiting there to see him safely out of France. To avoid notice, the soldiers drew rein on the farther side of the village. But evidently the king's horses had been shod by a blacksmith of republican convictions, for on the outskirts of Varennes one of them, who had previously dropped his shoe, became hopelessly lame. While the carriage waited on the roadside the king was recognized and held for inquiries. His military escort, meantime, not seeing him approach, concluded he would not come that way, and turned their horses homeward, leaving him to be carried back to Paris by his enemies.

Many "properties" besides horseshoes, however, figure in the "historical" ways. According to one legend, the treaty of Utrecht came about through a pair of gloves, over which the Duchess of Marlborough and good Queen Anne had a wordy warfare. So innocent a medium as a glass of water (records another lurid tale), which a thirsty Gallic beauty asked an English ambassador to hand her, was provocative of war.

Even Waterloo has its improbable legends. Napoleon, it was long believed, was vainly searching for the sunken road of Ohain, in order to avoid it, when the French cavalry should receive the word to charge. A stupid countryman was asked whether the road lay in the path of the troops, and he replied that it did not, whereupon the cavalry advanced, to sink forever—2,000 men and horses—in the quagmire. Had this disaster been averted, Waterloo might have proved a French victory.

The other Waterloo story is that concerning the peasant boy who induced Blucher to take a different route from the one the Prussian general had originally resolved upon. Only for this, Napoleon's eagles might have been crowned with success. But the peasant boy's existence is seriously doubted by conservative historians, and the clearest evidence has been brought to bear to prove that there never was any such thing as the sunken road of Ohain. Still, the two legends obstinately refuse to retire.

One would not instinctively associate the name of Attila, the barbarous Hun, with the tender sort of romance. And yet he is the hero of a romantic story. The Roman Emperor Theodosius had tired of fighting with Attila, so he sent an envoy to the latter, offering terms of peace. The envoy unconsciously dropped, it was said, a miniature of a handsome Roman lady—his betrothed—on the floor of Attila's tent, where the king afterward found it. This occurred near Constantinople, and Attila vowed that were the Italian women as handsome as the miniature he would forthwith invade their country. So he began his attack upon western Europe.

A Spanish historical yarn relates that Queen Isabella entered Ferdinand's chamber—where the latter was having a game of chess—to plead for Columbus, who had lost all hope of ever enlisting the King of Spain in his project of American exploration. Ferdinand said that if he won the game of chess he would subsidize Columbus; so the queen hung over his shoulders and suggested certain moves. She proved a wise counselor, for the king did win the game, and later America was discovered.

Napoleon's interview with the British blue-jacket who "never changed the coin of gift of Bonaparte" in after life, even though he often lacked "a supper hearty," is certainly apocryphal, yet the poem by Campbell which it inspired has become a classic. Perhaps this supposed incident, like the ugliness of Richard III. and the heroism of William Tell, belong to the stories of tradition rather than to those of history. Very recently additional proof has been publicly adduced that King Richard was possessed of unusual personal attractions. Transform the popular conception of the monarch, however, and what becomes of the tragedian?

That Mahomet's coffin hangs suspended between earth and sky is a popular idea, the origin of which has long since been accounted for. Merely proving it to be erroneous, however, by no means sufficed to destroy common belief in it.

Though the prophet's coffin has been, so to speak, "let down easily" by iconoclastic investigators, where must one look for that benefactor of his species who shall arise to extinguish faith in the "used postage stamp" story?

The traditional belief to the contrary notwithstanding, no person ever overheard a swan singing its own miserere. Nor can the average American, by proving his identity as somebody's descendant, extract untold gold from the vaults of the Bank of England. Still bogus claim agents will continue to grow rich on human credulity.

Cup-tossing is not a lost art, although the tea leaves in the bottom of our cups never formed themselves into anything but simple dregs. It is quite a mistake to tremble at the vagaries of a black cat, because they are not traceable to supernatural causes. The toad may be objectionable in other respects, but not because he inflicts warts upon suffering humanity, nor can bats be justly accused of harboring evil designs toward the tresses of woman.

The story of which the "lucky penny" is the hero is best exemplified and its theory disproved by the experiences of those who have carried one in a spirit of faith, but the astonishing facts on record concerning the English "Queen Anne farthing" are worthy a brief resume.

Simply because a lady who had lost a "Queen Anne" farthing thought fit to advertise the coin—which was clearly a keepsake of some kind—the story spread that in the reign of that English sovereign the mint, for some inexplicable reason, issued but three farthings. The government greedily withheld two from subsequent circulation, and the third ——? In the endeavor to locate it several persons came to grief under lamentable circumstances. The story was received as gospel, although there were actually eight separate issues of farthings in the reign of Queen Anne.

A day laborer, with his wife and child, endured dreadful hardships by undertaking a foot journey from remote parts of Yorkshire to London simply to exchange a "Queen Anne" farthing for a fortune. A small boy saw one of these luckless coins in the till of the store where he worked, and took it, leaving another instead. When he tried to sell it his employer caused his arrest, having wrung a "confession" from him. A jury, whose fame should be immortal, convicted the boy—who had merely exchanged two good coins of equal value—and he suffered 12 months' imprisonment.

A north of England innkeeper found a "Queen Anne" farthing in his till, and forthwith displayed it to public gaze. His custom was doubled, as curious persons crowded in to examine the treasure trove. But the most enthusiastic visitor was a local apothecary, who urged the landlord to realize the worth of his prize and retire from trade. The latter, however, made up his mind that, while the farthing continued to "draw" there was more profit for him in business as the owner of the coin than as a gentleman of leisure deprived of it.

Perhaps this odd instance of a "Queen Anne" farthing being a source of profit may be called the other side of the medal —or the coin?

FOR THE FEDERAL COURTS.

List of Jurors Drawn to Serve in the October Term.

The following petit jurors were drawn yesterday for the October term of the United States circuit court:

C. W. H. Ecche, gent, Clarion county; W. H. Becker, farmer, Bradford; William Orr, Jr., editor, Lawrence; J. H. Gamble, farmer, Allegheny; Joseph Powell, ex-sheriff, Bradford; John W. Harris, alderman, Clinton; William H. Robinson, barber, Washington; D. W. Lewis, merchant, Clarion; J. E. Rupert, editor, Crawford; Charles S. Stevens, tailor, Fulton; W. A. Jack, farmer, Armstrong; John T. Work, farmer, Juniata; Jacob Hield, contractor, Westmoreland; William Prothers, real estate agent, Indiana; J. H. Palmer, real estate agent, Allegheny; R. M. Sterrett, farmer, Venango; M. M. Tanner, merchant, Allegheny; C. A. Williams student, Pittsburg; D. R. Imbrie, minister, Allegheny; James Wasson, gent, Washington; Wilson Appleton, lumber merchant, Clinton; Grant H. Graham, gent, Butler; F. Rielly, blacksmith, Clearfield; M. V. Douglass, farmer, Washington; George L. Reggan, physician, Columbia; W. C. B. Little, farmer, Cambria; J. H. Hopkins, register, Lackawanna; T. H. Matthews, merchant, Fayette; Charles F. Byers, merchant, Venango; M. J. Taylor, farmer, Allegheny; James M. Ford, farmer, Susquehanna; Theodore Jackman, farmer, Washington; James Jones, merchant, Clarion; William Van Anden, burgess, Erie; George V. Lawrence, gent, Washington; W. A. Keener, merchant, Fayette; Charles McVean, gent, Elk; Harry Strack, tinner, Allegheny; E. H. Tiffany, merchant, Susquehanna; Solomon Shoemaker, merchant, Somerset; James B. Strohm, farmer, Center; Harry Whitehead; manufacturer, Erie; James*W. Thompson, merchant, Allegheny; John Harding, farmer, Lycoming; S. Blaine Ewing, attorney, Washington; William H. Elliott, postmaster, Elkhorn, Allegheny county; W. A. Crawford, oil merchant, Erie; D. C. Weller, merchant, Erie.

POSTPONED THE BAPTISM.

A Kansas Preacher Puts Off a Ceremony in Favor of Baseball.

Squire Hazen, of Jamesburg, this county, writes the Wichita (Kan.) correspondent of the Chicago "Tribune," today rode around among the parishioners of the Baptist church, wildly exclaiming: "Our preacher has sold out to the flesh and the devil."

He caused a great stir, as the village was full of country people. Baseball was the cause of his excited condition, and trouble and lots of it is brewing in the community.

Jamesburg is a country village, six miles west of this city, and its greatest pride is a baseball nine that takes the pennant of the county this year.

The Rev. Wilkins, the pastor of the church mentioned, has been holding a hot revival meeting lately, and among the other conversions he made were five members of the baseball nine.

To-day was the day set for the general baptizing of the converts, but the baseball team had to play the Colwich nine at the very hour the baptizing was to take place. The manager of the Jamesburg nine went to the minister to postpone the baptizing until to-morrow so as to allow them to play Colwich, and the request was granted.

When Squire Hazen heard the baptizing in his church was postponed for a baseball game he became furious and rode into town shouting the above exclamation at the top of his voice.

The affair has caused a great sensation, and nothing short of the discharge of the Rev. Wilkins will satisfy him.

A Police Chief Exonerated.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Sept. 25.—Parkersburg's investigating committee, by a unanimous vote at midnight, exonerated Chief of Police Heaton of all charges preferred against him by Lieutenant Gale.

A Religious Sect Uses Force.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Sept. 23.—For several years the Chester (W. Va.) schoolhouse, opposite here, has been used for religious meetings by the Holiness sect. Yesterday the school directors refused to allow them to use the building, and last evening they attempted to break down the doors, but were driven away.

Pure rich blood is essential to good health, because the blood is the vital fluid which supplies all the organs with life. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the great blood purifier.

Hood's Pills are purely vegetable, harmless, effective, do not pain or gripe.

PUBLIC OFFICES CHEERY PLACES.

UNCLE SAM PROVIDES LUXURIOUS QUARTERS FOR HIS SERVANTS AT WASHINGTON.

THE PRESIDENT'S FINE VIEW.

Cabinet Ministers' Surroundings Are of the Pleasantest Kind.

ART TO HELP ALONG THEIR WORK.

Uncle Sam takes such good care of his officials after they reach Washington it is no wonder they are loath to leave their comfortable and attractive quarters after once tasting the sweets of office, says the Chicago "Tribune." Every contrivance which can possibly add to their comfort is found in the apartment they use for the transaction of business, and electric fans in summer, with cool matting on the floor, and open fireplaces in winter, with rosy-hued rugs, make up an ideal picture of comfort.

Probably the most unpretentious apartment used by a government official is that of the president of the United States in the executive mansion. It is a large square room, with a southern exposure, from which a beautiful panorama is visible. Heaven kissing hills of Maryland and Virginia slope down to the edge of the Potomac river, which laves their sides, and in the foreground is the Washington monument and beautiful green ellipse known as the white lot in which the United States Marine band gives concerts every Saturday afternoon during the summer. With such surroundings and amid such pleasant environments the president's office is always attractive.

But once inside the big room in which so many grave questions have been settled the visitor is astonished at its simplicity. There are two prints on the walls, the only pictures in the apartment—one representing Thomas Jefferson and the other Alexander Hamilton, the famous financier of the revolutionary period. There is an interesting bit of history connected with the broad, flat open desk at which the president of the United States sits, as is shown by the inscription upon a gold plate. This desk was sent to the white house during the administration of President Hayes as a token of esteem from the government of Great Britain. On the gilded plate is the following inscription: "H. M. S. Resolute, forming part of the expedition in search of Sir John Franklin in 1852. Was abandoned in latitude 74 degrees 41 minutes north, longitude 101 degrees 22 minutes west, May 15, 1854. She was discovered and extricated in September, 1855, in latitude 67 degrees north by Captain Buddington, of United States whaler George Henry. The ship was purchased, fitted out, and sent to England as a gift to Her Majesty Queen Victoria by the president and people of the United States as a token of good will and friendship. This table was made from her timbers when she was broken up and is presented by the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland to the president of the United States as a memorial of the courtesy and loving kindness which dictated the offer of the gift of Resolute."

Probably the largest cane-seat chair in Washington is placed at this desk for the use of President Cleveland, who brought it with him from his office in New York. It is the slats at this desk's faces north, the light falling over his shoulders from the south. This room was formerly used by President Lincoln as his office and council chamber, and it was in this apartment the emancipation proclamation was drafted and signed.

Vice-Presidents of the United States have an office in the finest building in the world—the capitol—which up to date has cost in the neighborhood of $15,000,000. Just across the corridor from the senate chamber is a beautifully frescoed tiled floor room, on the door of which is a plate which reads: "Vice-President's Chamber." There is a flat table covered with red at which the vice-president transacts his private business, and from the windows looking north there is a magnificent view of the suburbs of Washington, with soldiers' home cupola and numerous church spires breaking the line of the horizon. On the wall at the left of the vice-president's desk is Rembrandt Peale's famous portrait of the first president of the republic, and marble busts of Vice-President Wilson, who died in this room, and Lafayette S. Foster, of Connecticut, are conspicuous. While engaged with his private secretary the vice-president sits with his face to the south, and he can see himself reflected in an old mirror which has passed the century mark and is one of the most valuable relics about the great marble pile which surmounts Capitol Hill.

One thing which strikes the visitor to the large office room of the secretary of state in the south wing of the huge pile of granite known as the state, war and navy building, is the absence of the usual array of oil paintings of former premiers. Instead there are engravings neatly framed of former presidents of the United States, and a marble medallion bust of James Madison in the panel just behind the secretary's desk is a novel and rare ornament. Three large windows lead out on the granite gallery, from which the secretary of state can obtain a splendid view of Arlington, Ft. Myer, Alexandria and the Potomac river. A solid oak desk arranged so that the light will fall from the south over the secretary's shoulders is a feature of this apartment, and when engaged in the transaction of business the secretary of state sits facing the north. On the panel in front of him are three exquisite engravings representing Washington, Lincoln and Grant, and just beneath is a comfortable, easy-inviting red leather lounge. Leather-upholstered furniture seems to be had for cabinet officers' rooms, and while they prefer what is known as the congressional revolving chair for their personal use, visitors are invariably seated in big, sleepy-hollow leather chairs.

Secretaries of the treasury range all over the big granite structure after they are once installed, but the favorite room seems to be in the south wing of the building overlooking the white lot. From a southeast window the secretary of the treasury can look down Pennsylvania avenue to the capitol, where he draws his supplies from congress, and due south he can see the bureau of engraving and printing, where the law is carried out in the shape of treasury notes and bonds. His desk is so arranged he sits facing the north between three windows—east, south and west. Around the walls are hung pictures of former secretaries of the treasury, a tr'o which attracts the most attention being Thomas Corwin, Daniel Manning and John Sherman. Over an unpretentious looking mahogany desk the pursestrings of the nation are kept in touch with the secretary of the treasury and the cane-back chair is covered with navy-blue cloth.

Undoubtedly the most pretentious-looking office room in the way of decorations and adornment is that of the secretary of war on Seventeenth street, or the west wing of the state, war and navy building. This is the historic locality, for just across the street is a two-story brick house in which General Grant made his headquarters and directed the movements which led to the collapse of the greatest war in history. There is not much to see out of the windows of the secretary of war's office except a straggling row of brick structures, the most important of which is the Winder building, a hospital during the war, and now a storehouse for records used in pensioning some of the victims of that great struggle.

Over the mantelpiece to the right of the secretary of war is a large glass case containing a silk American flag made 30 years ago. It was used to wrap about the bier of the martyred Lincoln, and was taken from the coffin at Springfield after the remains had been transported from Washington to their last resting place. A splendidly carved rosewood desk with a flat top and chair to match is used by the secretary, who, while engaged in the duties of his office, sits facing the east. Portraits of former secretaries of war surround him on all sides and an exquisite carved oak mantel is one of the features of this apartment. One of the rare pictures in the possession of the government is displayed on a panel in this room and represents Washington as commander-in-chief of the continental army in 1775. On the panel in front of the secretary of war are the three great generals of the Union forces—Grant, Sherman and Sheridan—and silk flags, guidons, and regimental standards are grouped on the wall and fall in graceful folds about the pictures of the great generals.

MANY CASES OF ASSAULT.

Workhouse Sentences for Those Convicted of Personal Violence.

Judge W. D. Porter had the most interesting felonious assault and battery case tried before him yesterday that has been on in the criminal court this term. The defendants were Joseph Cadut, John Sakoski and Andy Laskoski, of Homestead. Michael Span, the prosecutor, charged them with jumping on him at a ball in Homestead August 24, and stabbing him in several places, besides beating him severely. One of the injuries was made by a dirk, which penetrated his skull to a depth of an inch and a half and the blade was broken off in the brain. The piece of the dirk was extracted by Dr. Osborne after Span had lain for several days between life and death. Attorney John F. Cox, prosecuted the case, and had a way of examining his witness which on two occasions resulted in Judge Porter reproving him for leading them.

It was developed that Cadut was jealous of Span because he talked to Mary Wunsko and Barbara Welko, two pretty Hungarian girls. They were with Span when he was attacked. None of the witnesses could speak English, and it was with difficulty that the evidence could be connected sufficiently for the counsel to make their arguments. The jury soon returned a verdict convicting Cadut and acquitting the two other defendants.

Judge Porter called Jurors Thomas Darby, of Braddock, and John Love, of the Sixth Pittsburg ward, to the bench and lectured them for their conduct while on the jury in the cases against Caroline Dressel, tried on Tuesday. The defendant was given another trial and acquitted.

Patrick Schenley and Patrick McDermott were convicted of committing an assault on Edward Coyle. They were sentenced six months each to the workhouse.

Joseph Merewitch pleaded guilty to felonious assault and battery on B. Merewitch, at McKeesport, on September 7, and was sentenced 6 months to Claremont.

Alfred Brandes was also given six months to Claremont on a conviction of the larceny of a watch from Charles Ebert.

The grand jury will adjourn to-day. At the very last moment yesterday a lot of work arrived in the assistant district attorney's office, necessitating the body to sit for another day.

Ignored true bills for perjury were returned against W. H. Moore. He is a former employe of the W. Dewees Wood company at their McKeesport works, and recently was chosen to manage the Monongahela Natural Gas Company. Prosecutor in two of the cases is Frederick C. Milliken, of McKeesport. John F. Davitt, of the same place, is prosecutor in the other case. Some time ago Moore's wife sued him for an divorce and in his answer to the application Moore charged that she had been criminally intimate with Milliken and Davitt. They say this is not true.

October true bills were returned as follows: Michael Barrett, James Grace, Mary Mulcahey, William Henderson, Thomas Williams, William Weisser, Patrick Cody, Michael Coyle, Niman Greene, John Considine, illegal liquor selling; J. F. Taylor, appropriating partnership funds; Ferdinand Peters embezzlement; William Joyce, George Coleman, Jacob Lewis, G. W. Hayes, Morris Davidson, assault and battery; H. Isay, Frank Harrold, misdemeanor; Edward Gilkeson, William Kane, J. S. Dick, larceny; John Brown, larceny by bailee; W. R. Hill, James Grace et al, forgery and false pretenses; Annie Hall, Grace et al, robbery; Charles F. Veil, perjury.

An answer was filed in the common pleas court by the defendants in the case of Wm. Wunderlich against the Iron City building and loan association. The plaintiff sued to recover $2,500 he said he had in the association after giving a notice of withdrawal, and being refused payment. The defendants say they have a full release in the case, in which the notices are given, and that Wooden's will be paid as soon as it has been reached.

Thomas Donaldson, a farmer in North Fayette township, made an assignment yesterday afternoon to Wm. R. Thompson.

Martha Barrett Ganda has sued the P., C., C. & St. L. railway company for $5,000 damages for herself and children, for the death of her husband, who was killed in April, 1894, by a train at Crafton.

The case of Maria Hartman against the Pittsburg incline plane company, in which she sued for $10,000, was given a verdict for $700 for personal injuries, has been appealed to the supreme court.

A verdict of $3,000 was rendered for the plaintiff in the case of Edward McAleer against the Pittsburg & Lake Erie railway company, an action to recover damages for personal injuries.

BUSINESS FOR THE COURTS.

A List of the Civil Cases Entered in a Single Day.

The following suits were entered in the common pleas courts yesterday:

No. 1—Lane & Humphreys vs W. C. Gardner & Son, to recover $754 98 on a note; L. G. Trouerman & Bro. vs Charles Kramer, to recover $678 for horses sold to the defendants; D. P. Corwin et al vs James B. Lamb, to recover $93 on a mortgage; George Shimer & Boyer vs M. Levy, to recover $372 64 for goods sold; R. Blankenburg & Co. vs M. Levy, to recover $356 62 on an account. In the last two cases it is alleged that the defendant has endeavored to assign his goods for the purpose of defrauding his creditors, and execution attachments were issued.

No. 2—Charles F. Goldstrohm vs the North British and Mercantile insurance company, of London, and against the Fireman's insurance company, of Newark, N. J., to recover $2,000 from each company on insurance policies; Israel Glunt vs William Marshall and Lucy Marshall, to replevin suit to recover possession of an organ; Ellen Price vs Dora Ivanka, to recover $2,500 for alleged slander; Ferdinand Cuieleo vs B. Piccardo, to recover $5,000; Peter W. Schoonmaker vs B. S. Law, to recover $694 81, alleged to have been overdrawn as salary while the defendant was in the employ of Barnes; the Blair-Hays ferry company vs the Glenwood Highway bridge company, to recover $10,000 damages for injuring the business of the plaintiffs in erecting the new bridge at Glenwood.

No. 3—Dorcas J. Shaw vs Alex C. Watkins, to recover $3,850 00, on a mortgage; W. J. Wright vs Henry Wolff, to recover $600 on a note; Theodore W. M. de Haan vs J. Paul Shroeder, to recover $1,000 on a mortgage; William Broadhead & Sons vs M. Levy, to recover $214 on an account.

John C. Brown, of Imperial, filed an appeal from the decision of Alderman James F. Madden, who fined him $25 for working on Sunday. Brown was engaged in pumping the salt water from an oil well.

Allen W. Denies Sending Letters.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 24.—Allen W. Thurman denies that he has sent any such letters calling a meeting of the anti-Brice Democrats here next Friday, as are said to have been received by prominent Democrats of Cleveland. "If anyone has received such a letter with my name signed to it, it is a forgery," said he.

Teeth like orient pearls, set in cushions of rose:
A breath like the perfume the toilet bestows;
These are charms to win hearts when all other charms fade,
But they can't be preserved without SOZODONT'S aid.

THE YOUNG MEN IN THE SADDLE.

A NEW DEPARTURE IN THE LOCAL ORGANIZATION OF ALLEGHENY COUNTY DEMOCRATS.

THE TRIP TO COLUMBUS.

Arrangements to Help Open the Campaign in Ohio.

POLITICAL GOSSIP OF TWO CITIES.

Charles A. Fagan, chairman of the Democratic county committee, intends having a thoroughly effective local organization of the party in this present campaign. He has divided the cities and boroughs into blocks and the townships into school districts, and each of the blocks and districts will be given into the keeping, so to speak, of a young Democrat who has heretofore taken no part in the leadership of party affairs. By this means it is intended to enlist in active service the young blood of the party. This assistance will be welcomed by the veterans who have done the hard work of the fighting hitherto.

From this system it is believed the most beneficial results will follow, for it will segregate the work and give to each regularly assigned party worker a definite task. He will know exactly what his duties are. It will introduce into the party organization an element that is always a desideratum. In the cities and boroughs the election precincts represented by a county committeeman will be sub-divided into three districts, and each placed in charge of an individual worker, as stated, whose duty it will be to make a thorough canvass of his district, ascertain the number of Democratic voters, and see that they cast their ballots. These young aides will be appointed by the county committeeman of their respective districts.

It is felt that there should be no unnecessary delay in making these appointments, and that all county committeemen who have not done so should at once attend to the matter, in order that the county organization may be perfected at as early a date as possible.

The chairman of the county committee is endeavoring to impress upon them the importance of voters paying their taxes, and of having the matter of taking out naturalization papers attended to in time. The election this year will take place November 5. Taxes should, therefore, be paid and naturalization papers taken out not later than October 5. It is felt that no time should be lost on account of negligence in this respect, but that the committeemen see to it that every prospective Democratic vote is made secure.

Peter Schwab, the millionaire brewer of Columbus, O., was here yesterday conferring with President Pressly J. Fleming and other members of the club about the proposed visit of that organization to Columbus next Saturday to participate in the monster demonstration at that time. Such prominent Democrats as Allen W. Thurman, Senator Brice and John R. McLean are interested in making it a success. Both Governor Campbell and Mr. Schwab are honorary members of the Randall club.

The Republican county executive committee will hold a meeting next Saturday at Republican headquarters on Sixth avenue, and map out campaign work. The members of the committee are Senator Quay, John Gripp, J. O. Brown, Robert Ostermaier, George M. Lacock, Samuel C. Grier, Harry R. Ewing, Jacob H. Walter, David Hardy, T. P. DeArmitt, John R. Murphy and John P. Moore.

County Chairman Fagan thinks the contest for the Democratic nomination for county commissioner should not be injected into the campaign. Yesterday he said: "The contest is simply a question of fealty of any man, and I don't intend to be. I think it is impolitic to precipitate a fight for this office during this campaign. I think the candidates mentioned for the office of commissioner should put their energies to assisting in electing the Democratic ticket instead of stirring up factional feuds about an office the election for which does not take place for over a year."

Edward J. Frauenheim, the well-known president of the Iron City brewing company, and stockholder and director in several large manufacturing concerns, is being urged to be a candidate in the Twenty-second district for delegate to the Democratic national convention.

The Democrats of Reynolton have determined to organize. A meeting is to be held next Monday night, when a club will be formed. The town has about 100 Democrats.

SPOILED THE WEDDING.

An Unwilling Bride of 13 Rescued From Her Father.

Rosa Colle, aged 13 years, was taken away from her father and a man who wanted to marry her at the marriage license office yesterday afternoon by Secretary N. E. Dorente, of the Anti-Cruelty society.

On Monday the girl, her father, godmother and Mike Mellereno went to the marriage license office. The father stated that he wanted a license for his daughter to marry Mellereno.

The girl did not appear to be over 12 years of age, but the father said she was between 15 and 16 years old. Captain Heiber asked her if she wanted to get married, and she said she did not. He then sent for Mr. Dorente, who advised the refusal of the license. This Captain Heiber did, after consulting Register Conner. Yesterday afternoon the same party appeared again and demanded a license. The girl was clad in a long dress to make her look older.

Mr. Dorente was again sent for, and he took the girl from her father and would-be husband to the district-attorney's office, and, after close questioning, was given a startling story.

The girl said her name was Rosa Colle and that she had no desire whatever to get married. Her father resides at 182 Webster avenue, and her mother is living at Washington, Pa. The girl makes her home with her godmother at High station. Mellereno lives at Hope church. She met him last Easter, and ever since then he has paid attentions to her. About three weeks ago she says her father came to her and told her that unless she married Mellereno he would send her to Morganza.

While Mr. Dorente was talking to the girl, Attorney Alfred Cohen came in and demanded her. He said he had been hired by the father to secure the girl. Mr. Dorente refused to let Attorney Cohen even see her. He left, threatening to get out a writ of habeas corpus.

FEEDING THE DEAD.

Chinese Ceremonial Which Brought to Light a Petrified Body.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 24.—Chinamen from all over the state held the annual feast of the feeding of the dead in Green Lawn cemetery here yesterday, accompanied with curious movements and ceremonies. They placed at the foot of the graves of their countrymen boiled rice, boiled eggs, roast pork and whisky. Various colored papers were burned over the graves, after which the whisky was removed, the other things being allowed to remain. In the afternoon the remains of four Chinamen were exhumed and placed in zinc boxes, to be shipped to China.

Great consternation was caused when it was found that the body of one of them, that of Me Lung, who embraced Christianity before he died, had turned to stone. As the box provided for it was not half as long as the body, it became necessary to break the petrified corpse. To do this the Chinamen indulged in a tug of war with the corpse, breaking the legs, arms and head off in that way.

WORK ON THE RIVERS.

Major Hoxie Tells of Progress Made in His Department.

Major R. L. Hoxie, who for the past six weeks has been very busy superintending the work on the new Herrs island dam, has succeeded in getting his men sufficiently well drilled to allow him some leisure to plan work for the future. To a "Post" reporter he said yesterday:

"The work at the dam is getting along very well, and between a quarter and a third of the concrete is laid. I expect we will finish the work next month, and then if they give me the money I can complete the lock next season. Some vexatious delays, caused by the breaking of the engines, have kept the work back a little, but if we have no accidents we will make much better speed from now on."

"How about the work on the upper Allegheny?"

"My last report from Mr. Hoag was entirely satisfactory, and all the work cut out will be finished in good time if the river stays low. The only work is the building of a dyke at Cowanshannock, and it is nearing completion. The parties that are removing obstructions from the channel are having good success.

"We are not doing much up the Monongahela. I have $40,000 available for Lock No. 10 on that stream, but I decline to commence work on so small an amount unless compelled to. The waste of funds caused by doing a little work and then allowing it to lie until more money can be appropriated is terrible. During a high water season all your work may be undone, and if no catastrophe occurs there is the decay of materials and supplies, that runs into money at a rapid rate. The economical way is to have a goodly portion of your funds in hand and then give a contract. Then the work is done promptly and with far less worry. It will take about $220,000 to build the lock, and I would like to have at least half that amount in sight before starting the work.

"A matter of interest to navigators of the upper Monongahela will be under discussion at this office on Saturday. I refer to the application of Dewing & Sons, the Cheat river lumbermen, for permission to place a series of cribs in the river at the mouth of the Cheat. The plans were submitted to me some time ago, and really provide for the erection of an extensive log boom in the river. There are several of these booms up the Cheat, but as it is not navigated they can do no harm there. I am inclined, however, to think that this one will go too near the channel of the Monongahela and interfere with navigation. For this reason I have called a meeting of all interested in the Monongahela for Saturday, when the plans will be considered. I am not in favor of allowing anything to be placed in the river which will interfere with navigation."

"Has the evidence as to the worth of the navigation company's improvements been handed in to you yet?" was asked.

"Only a part of it has been received. The engineers have submitted theirs, but the other parties are to be heard from yet. It must all be in by next Monday, which is the last day allowed for the filing of testimony by the act of congress. Anyone who does not make affidavit to his statement in my presence before that date will be ruled out. After all the testimony has been filed I shall make up my report to the war department, but shall take my time to it, as there is no hurry. I expect the evidence will be quite voluminous."

The excursion business has nearly closed for this season, so far as the rivers are concerned. The J. M. Gusky has laid up, and the Dacotah took out the last party she had booked Tuesday night. It consisted of a lodge of the uniformed rank of the Knights of Pythias, and a very enjoyable time was had. The Carrier took out a party from Monongahela City last night. Captain Lud Keefer said yesterday that he could have booked several more excursions for this season if the river had been so that he could go below the dam. As it is, however, the season is nearly closed, although there may be a few scattered excursions during the next 10 days. It is said that the season has not been a profitable one to the owners of the excursion craft, in spite of the fact that there was a large amount of business. Rate-cutting is said to have almost eliminated the profits, and there is little hope of things being in better shape next season, unless the river excursion should leap into its old-time popularity.

The death of Captain Richard Calhoun at Beaver on Tuesday was received with much regret among the old rivermen of the city. Captain Calhoun was an uncle of Captain Thomas Calhoun, who will have command of the new packet Virginia, and it was with his uncle that the younger Captain Calhoun acquired his training as a riverman. Richard Calhoun was a familiar figure among Pittsburg steamboatmen for almost a half century, having commenced his river career on a keel boat. The last steamboat he commanded was the old Katie Stockdale, whose upper work is now on the Keystone State, and whose hull is lying on the beach at Brunots island. Captain Calhoun was almost the last of the old-time packet men, and in a few years his remaining companions will have followed him, thus closing the last chapter of the most romantic and exciting history of commercial development ever recorded, the rise and decline of the western rivers packet trade.

During the last swell in the river the Princess and the Elaine attempted to get into Pittsburg, but were just too late. The former is hard aground on Duff's and the Elaine is tied up just below. They will remain where they are until there is more water.

The Enterprise and Charles Clarke will be inspected by the local board to-day.

Steamboating on the Monongahela was interfered with yesterday morning by a heavy fog, which lasted until 10 a. m.

The stage of water below Davis island dam last night was 2.3 feet and falling.

LOUISVILLE, Sept. 25.—River falling, with 2 feet 11 inches in the canal, 9 inches on the falls, and 3 feet 1 inch at the foot of the locks. Business fair. Clear and warm.

CINCINNATI—River stationary, with 4 feet 6 inches; a rise of 3 inches since last night, and of 2 inches since this morning. Clear and warm. Business good.

PARKERSBURG—River 18 inches and rising. Cloudy and warmer. Little Kanawha is rising.

POINT PLEASANT—River 1 foot 5 inches and rising. Cloudy and warm.

WHEELING—River 10 feet 2 inches and falling slowly. Cloudy and warm.

GALLIPOLIS—River 2 feet 9 inches and rising. Cloudy and warm.

MARIETTA—River 3 feet ½ inch and stationary. Cloudy.

STEUBENVILLE—River 2 feet 4 inches and rising. Cloudy and warm.

WARREN—River at a low-water mark. Fair and warm.

OIL CITY—River 7 inches and stationary. Cloudy and pleasant.

GREENSBORO—River 6 feet and stationary. Cloudy and warm.

Armor Makers Score One.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24.—Secretary Herbert has consented to withhold the advertisements for bids for the proposed battleships until to-morrow night for the purpose of giving those who oppose his first decision an opportunity to present arguments against that part of it which proposed to require bids on the vessels with armor.

Cholera in Japan.

VANCOUVER, B. C., Sept. 25.—Steamship advices from Japan say that up to the 10th 476 deaths out of 662 cases had occurred in Japan in one week. A total of 25,000 deaths out of 38,000 cases has occurred since the outbreak of the plague.

All the world's latest news in eight large pages, two times a week, for only $1 a year.

OPPOSITION TO SENATOR BRICE.

CALL FOR A MEETING AT COLUMBUS TO ANTAGONIZE HIS CONTROL OF THE STATE.

THURMAN HEADS THE ANTIS.

Doubts Expressed as to Brice's Honesty About Campbell.

HAS A BEE IN HIS OWN BONNET.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

CLEVELAND, Sept. 23.—Prominent Democrats in this city to-day received word that a call had been sent out from Allen W. Thurman for an anti-Brice meeting in Columbus on Friday. This intelligence has stirred the interest of the Democrats here who are opposed to Brice. Several of these were interviewed to-day. Attorney L. A. Russell, who is among the foremost free silver men in the state, was asked whether he received one of the Thurman invitations, and he replied in the affirmative:

"I cannot, however, understand," said he, "how the free silver men can organize for a gubernatorial campaign. What has the election of a governor got to do with the question of free silver? I am free to say that I don't like the platform, but intend to vote for Campbell. About Brice? I like him personally—he is a dear friend of mine—but I do not like his views on the money question."

"It's humiliating to be a citizen of Ohio," said Judge E. J. Blandin, "and have a New Yorker come to the state in his private car, try and boss things, and make a canvass for United States senator."

Judge Blandin further remarked: "You may say this: I am not going to vote for any man for the legislature unless he is unequivocally committed to vote against Brice for United States senator. I shall support the state officers, but not the legislative cand

THOUGHTS.

By sound of name and touch of hand,
Thro' ears that hear and eyes that see,
We know each other in this land—
How little must that knowledge be?

Our souls are all the time alone,
No spirit can another reach;
They hide away in realms unknown,
Like waves that never touch a beach.

We never know each other here,
No soul can here another see—
To know we need a light as clear
As that which fills eternity.

For here we walk by human light,
But there the light of God is ours;
Each day on earth is but a night—
Heaven alone hath clear-faced hours.

I call you thus—you call me thus—
Our mortal is the very bar
That parts forever each of us,
As skies on high part star from star.

A name is nothing but a name
For that which else would nameless be;
Until our souls in rapture claim
Full knowledge in eternity.

FATHER RYAN.

AT THE SIGN OF THE GUILLOTINE.

WRITTEN FOR THE POST.

BY HAROLD SPENDER, M. A.,

AUTHOR OF "A JOURNALIST'S LOVE STORY," ETC.

CHAPTER XXV.
"AT BAY."

It was nearly the end of July in Paris, and the Terror had reached its climax. Passed without its essential clause, the law of Prairial had gone on acting like some hideous, mindless, meaningless machine. The crowded prisons of Paris were emptied in shoals. Great throngs of prisoners were dragged before the four tribunals and driven to the guillotine like sheep to the slaughter—tried without counsel or witnesses, condemned wholesale, and executed in great indiscriminate batches. Such batches were composed of men and women of every different class and opinion, young and old, Royalists and Republicans, rich and poor, Christians and atheists, clerics and laymen, rustic and townsmen, workmen and shopkeepers. There was no discoverable sign of method. It was the mere meaningless carnival of the dying Terror—slaking its greedy thirst before the end.

But Paris has an unfailing opiate for its seasons of stress and storm in that life of the senses which she calls gaiety, and which has in its gift a magic power of oblivion for its chosen worshippers. Though fear still hung over the city and kept business stagnant and the streets empty, the theaters were never so full, or the cafes so crowded from morning till night with chattering, gaily-dressed throngs. But in the unceasing flow of talk the struggles in the convention were scarcely referred to. They were both dangerous and dull. The present faction was unintelligible; past heroes were forgotten. Danton and Camille Desmoulins had gone down to an unwept grave—they were unsuccessful, and had disappeared!

Anyone of to-day, for instance, who could by some miracle have been enabled to listen to the hubbub of talk in the Cafe Corazza, off the Tulleries Gardens, on the afternoon of July 24, 1794, would have found it very difficult to realize the time of day. Most of the frequenters were talking fervently, but it was all on war matters, and many were drawing imaginary plans on the tables to illustrate their points. The Napoleonic enthusiasm, such a listener would have thought, had begun already.

Suddenly, in the midst of the din of words, there was a hush, and many faces were turned toward the door with a half-frightened, half-interested look. There was a moment of indecision, and then nearly half the people seated in the cafe rose to their feet. The waiters rushed to the door and held it obsequiously open, while three somewhat primly dressed individuals, one of them terribly lame, and hobbling on sticks, made their way through the cafe, bowing to right and left. The frequenters of the cafe bowed back, some of them effusively, and others in a stolid manner, as if performing a reluctant duty. The three passed through the public room, and disappeared up a back staircase, escorted by the proprietor of the establishment. The gossipers and pleasure-seekers resumed their seats, and for a few moments there was a curious silence over the room, as if a forbidden topic had been started. And then first one and then another began to talk again—about the war.

The three men were Robespierre, Couthon and St. Just.

They climed the narrow staircase behind the public room, and made their way to a little upper chamber, which the owner of the cafe lent them as a special privilege, and where, looking from the window over the gardens, they were able to drink their coffee in peace. The room was by no means large, but it was comfortably furnished, and a favorite resort for all three.

While the other two sat sipping their coffee with the seeming calm of middle age, young St. Just walked hastily and angrily to and fro like a caged tiger. He had refused the proffered cup. This was not the time for the light pleasures of life. Youth may often be starved of experience, but there is frequently a compensation in the greater clearness of eye and simplicity of perception, looking through the maze of life, and catching without hesitation at the saving clue. At any rate, he was the only one of those three that realized to the full the intensity of the crisis with which they were faced.

For these three men were at this moment virtually alone in France, though nominally supreme. By the foiled and detected blow of the law of Prairial, Robespierre had alienated the convention more than by any successful stroke. He had revealed his intentions without carrying them out. He had shown them that he was dangerous, but not that he was strong.

The combination between the surviving Dantonists and Herbertists on the one hand, and the Plain on the other, was growing stronger every day.

Of these three, St. Just was the only one who fully realized this.

And now he was talking quickly and angrily.

"Les cochons!" he cried. "This is no time for threats; what we want is deeds. My advice is to sweep them away. Why should the republic be impeded by such miscreants—blackguards, thieves, murderers, adulterers?"

He paused for a moment, overcome by passion. He had only returned from the wars a few days before, and was still filled with indignation at the state of things he had discovered.

When he resumed, it was more deliberately.

"Let us strike quickly and mercifully—for justice is the highest mercy!"

As he spoke, a hectic flush came into the austere face of the young revolutionary, furrowed by deep lines of thought and passion, bespeaking a nature that had lived for years under such unnatural strain and stress as had brought him to the age of 27 with an experience that does not often weight the character of a man of 50.

Such precocity has its inevitable price. Nature is not to be hurried in her purposes, and the intensity of such a life is purchased at the expense of its length. St. Just was an instance of the devastating power possessed by those crowded years of human life—a man who in more temperate times might have gradually risen to high posts of distinction, but who now in these stormy years had already almost finished his course, scorched and burnt like some poor human moth in the fierce revolutionary flame. Who shall say which should have the greater blame for this tragedy—the old order or the new? Neither seemed to have any roof to put over the head of such spirits, spilt ruthlessly in thousands by the upbreak of the social fabric.

Robespierre looked affectionately at his disciple.

The ardent and fanatical zeal of the young man precisely fulfilled his ideas of virtue.

"Ah," he thought, "would that I had others besides him as eager, as fresh, as competent, as single-eyed as this young man! Would that others were as disinterested, as pure!"

But he knew that such zeal was rare, and he feared the counsels of St. Just as the counsels of one whose ardor outran his discretion. For Robespierre called his timidity prudence, and was proud of it, just as he called his fastidiousness virtue, and wrapped himself in it as a cloak.

"Peace, mon ami," he now said to St. Just, "peace. Your generous anger carries you away; you forget our difficulties."

He sipped his coffee and looked out over the gardens.

"We must go slowly," he murmured, almost to himself.

St. Just gave a gesture of dissent. He stopped for a moment in his hurried walk, and sat down on a chair by the window. He looked out on the gay throngs of careless Parisians promenading joyously in the long walk, blissfully ignorant that the destinies of France were being decided so close at hand. He was not easily to be shaken from his conviction. He was silent for a moment, and then suddenly burst out again:

"You are wrong, Robespierre," he said. "I say it with respect, but you are wrong. With all your oratory you cannot lull the suspicions of these men. Your carefully-worded speech will not frighten them; your intrigues will only serve to unite them; even your faithful followers will begin to fall away, for men do not follow unless they are led."

"But they must be led prudently."

"Fortes fortuna adjuvat—God helps those who dare."

As he spoke, the ascetic face of the young Jacobin, who had led the troops of the republic against the Austrian lines at Weissenbourg, and cowed the city of Strasburg with his imperial mandates, glowed with prophetic fire. He rose to his height, and looked like one who could stand against the world.

Robespierre lifted his cup of coffee to his lips and shrugged his shoulders. When out-argued he fell back upon a pontifical silence.

There was a pause, suddenly broken by the voice of the little paralytic, Couthon.

"Eh, bien, mon ami," he said suddenly, his face drawing itself up into a curious acid smile, strangely distasteful to the observer, "I do not quite understand your point of view. Those fellows whom you are abusing so strongly are only doing our work in a rough way. Why all this disapproval? The great points is that they stand in our way. If that is so, let us get rid of them. But why cant about it?"

As he ended, the acid smile, charged with a certain touch of inhumanity and suggestive of unknown depths of human cruelty, repeated itself, and seemed to cast a chill over both his comrades.

Couthon's candour had a curious effect on Robespierre.

It seemed to shake his nature to the very base. His face paled, and, pushing aside his coffee, he rose from his seat, livid with anger.

"You are wrong, Couthon," he cried, "a thousand times wrong. What we shall do will be justice!"

"Well, then, call it justice," croaked Couthon; "we will not quarrel over names."

Robespierre turned on him. "Couthon," he hissed, "I may not want thee always."

"Nor I thee," snapped back Couthon. "My blade is sharper than thine."

"Mine has a double edge."

They seemed about to strike one another, as they leant across the little table, their faces distorted with anger.

But St. Just intervened.

"Peace, peace," he cried sternly to Couthon; "put up thy sting"—and to Robespierre: "Mind him not, he is just in one of his moods; he will recover"—and finally to both: "Friends, let us not quarrel—we who stand alone to form a true new state, a model to the world."

Thus urged, the two ceased, and, with a reaction as rapid as the fit of anger itself, shook hands and made their peace.

And then once more St. Just urged his policy of action—passionately and earnestly. The other two listened.

Now and again, as Robespierre caught the light in his friend's eyes and saw the look on his face, he almost yielded. With such backing he could stand against the world!

But then his prudence would return to him. With fatal clearness he would look beyond his friend to the mass of the indolent, the cowardly, and the empty-headed that made up the ruck of his following. And then his caution would seem to hold him back with iron hand. For St. Just's counsels would, it seemed to him, leave him like a general without an army—carry St. Just and himself into the breach to be massacred alone. And when he contemplated that possibility, his nerve failed him.

"No," he said at last, wearily, "it cannot be. The danger is too great."

"The alternative is death."

"Not if we impress them—warm them—call them to account. They will rally to us."

"By frightening all, you will make enemies of all."

St. Just rose. Even he was wearied with the debate.

"Then you will not do it? You will not pick out your foes and strike them—you will not win the vultures over by giving them carrion?"

Robespierre shook his head.

"Then, Robespierre," said St. Just, "I have but one more thing to say."

"What is that?"

St. Just took his hand—sadly.

"Why, this—when thou journeyest whither thou wilt, I will go with thee."

Robespierre looked surprised.

"I am going nowhere."

"Yes—nowhere—thou hast said it," echoed St. Just, gloomily.

"And now," he said, changing his tone, "let us come and make up this speech—this speech," he added, muttering to himself, "which is to warn and not to terrify—this breakwater for the deluge—this rosewater for the plague."

And with a hasty farewell to the paralytic the two passed out.

Couthon, left behind to rest from the fatigue of the interview, lay down on a horsehair couch at the side of the room and closed his eyes with weariness. His physical ailment—both his legs were half-paralyzed—made him feel the intense stress of this crisis far more severely than his friends. It was only because his incapacity gave him an excuse for shirking so large a part of the work that he was able to survive at all. But now he was very sick and tired—corroded with the acid of the revolution.

For one moment slumber overcame him, and he lay still. Five minutes after he awoke shrieking. The cerebral action, left for one moment to itself, had had its revenge, and he had dreamt that he saw facing him, with dreadful lack-luster eyes, pale and cold in death, and with great drops of blood falling from the severed neck—his own head!

And there came over him that dread of the self-surrender of sleep which is one of the phenomena of insomnia—a fear of the thing which alone can cure it.

CHAPTER XXVI.
A LULL.

Next day was one of the hottest of a very hot Parisian summer. It was still early in the morning—about 9 o'clock—when Robespierre thrust his work aside with a weary sigh. Turning to his faithful secretary Simon, he said, somewhat sharply: "I shall do no more work this morning."

Simon had scarcely recovered from his surprise when Robespierre arose, and hastily changing his coat for one of lighter texture, hurried downstairs.

Entering the breakfast room, he found Elise in a light and airy morning costume, deep in her favorite occupation of arranging flowers. As she saw him enter she flushed. She was so accustomed to his being engaged with work all the morning, that she had come to regard these hours as her own, and almost looked on his presence as an intrusion.

Robespierre was not afflicted with very clear vision, and he put down the flush to pleasure at his own entrance. He went up to her and took her hand.

"My love," he said, "let us not waste this beautiful morning, the gift of the Supreme Being. Let us rejoice in the joy of nature; let us throw aside the artificial restraints of town life, and go far out into the country, where we may wander at our will."

Though not caring overmuch for the company, Elise was not sorry to escape from stuffy Paris into the pretty suburb of Chichy. Robespierre was in a generous mood, and they drove beyond the gates in quite a sumptuous carriage. There they descended, and wandered for several hours through the pretty woods interspersed with villas that then covered that side of Paris.

Robespierre looked like a man just recovering from a heavy illness. His cheeks had taken their old sallow hue, his eyes were slightly bloodshot, and his hand shook.

And no wonder, for the crisis was hard on his heels.

Paris was full of rumors, terrifying all those who might have rallied to him, rumors of catacombs emptied to receive the coming holocaust, of new guillotines and fresh, swifter modes of butchery. St. Just's prophecy had been only too well verified—the seeds of indefinite threats had sprung up armed men.

Little did the gossips know the truth. He who figured as an implacable butcher in their romantic tales was really paralyzed by one of those nerve-failures which sometimes seize men in seasons of greatest crisis after long periods of strain. He could not bring himself to take action. He could not, somehow, see clearly into the situation. Conscious that his hesitation was partly physical, he had been training himself to greater steadiness of hand, by pistol practice and by daily rides, with little success. A sudden world-weariness had taken the power from his hand, and he was walking impotent to his doom. Elise noticed that he walked slowly, as if lame, and that his eyes had a terrible intensity, as of perpetual fear.

They walked for sometime in silence through the woods, both absorbed in their own thoughts.

She was wondering why at such a moment, he had come on this errand.

He well knew, and was watching his opportunity for saying the thing in his mind.

Suddenly a waft of cool, refreshing air shook the heavy foliaged trees, gratefully tempering the still and oppressive heat of the midsummer day.

It seemed to break the spell. Robespierre was the first to speak.

"Elise," he said, "to-morrow I shall want thy help."

She said nothing, but waited for what should follow. Her eyes, perhaps, looked a question.

"Because to-morrow," he went on, "is the crisis of my fortunes. I have to meet my enemies, and either to defeat them or to be vanquished myself. Thou wilt come with me, wilt thou not, and give me thy support?"

The girl was still silent.

"Ah," heeried, "I can see that I have not yet earned thy love! And yet this is the most bitter woe of all—for with that I could die willingly, but now I shall go down, knowing that thou wilt become another's!"

"You ask too much," said Elise at last, in a low voice. "Have I not faithfully carried out my pledge? Have I not acknowledged you in private and in public as my betrothed? What more can you want? You cannot force an affection that I do not feel!"

"Force!" he cried, "thou knowest that force has been the furthest from my thoughts. Have I not determined to win thee gillingly, or not at all?"

She slightly quickened her pace.

"If so, I am free to have no part," she said, slowly, "then let me free."

"But you have given me your promise."

He had gone too far. She turned on him with flashing eyes.

"Was it not by force that you gained it?"

Robespierre winced. He almost whined his reply:

"Ah, yes, Elise, you are right. I feel, I sinned deeply, I imprisoned an innocent man. It is the one blot on my life. But you—you ought to forgive, if anyone, for it was from love of you that I did it."

"Perhaps—what you did to me," she said, "but what you did to him—never."

"Have I not sufficiently explained? Has he not tortured me night and day ever since, and have I not shewn him a scrupulous mercy I have shewn to none else?"

He quickened his pace as he went on:

"Have I not protected him from his enemies? Have I not defended him on the commite of public safety, and sheltered him in the convention? If I have brought him near to death once, I have since saved him from death a hundred times! And yet, Robespierre went on—and she noticed that as his argument quickened he dropped the affectionate pronoun—"he seeks to destroy me. Yet, though he knows that I am bound not to touch a hair of his head, he works ceaselessly night and day to bring me to the ground. There is no defense for me; I can do nothing; for if I punish him I lose you."

Elise was silent, but a dreadful horror began to take shape in her mind. She knew that Robespierre's love for her was strong, and obstinate, and that he would not easily imperil it; but men in face of death will do desperate things. What if he broke his promise now? A word from him, and Louvier's fate would be sealed. Would he give that word? She seemed to read a threat in his speech.

And what was the alternative? If he did not slay Louvier, what was the only other outcome possible? Why—that Louvier must slay him. And she shrank from that issue with the sensitive distaste of a delicate soul. She seemed to see in it a taint of murder.

Robespierre had not failed to detect the conflict of feeling through which she was passing. He watched her closely, and after a pause spoke again, softly and persuasively.

"Ah! Elise," he said, sighing, "I know that you care for Citizen Louvier too much to see him suffer harm. And yet—what am I to do? You see my position."

"You have pledged yourself," she flashed out.

"Yes—a pledge is a pledge—but would you have me die like a rat in a trap?"

"What would you have me do?" she walled, and her heart beat fast with the terror of it.

"See him—speak to him—persuade him to peace."

"You overrate my power."

"Then he loves you not."

"Not so—he loves me too well."

"And shews it by disobeying you?"

"No—by doing more for me than I for myself."

Robespierre relapsed into a vexed silence.

They had emerged from the clump of trees under which they had been walking, into an open space of ground. In the distance before them shone the spires and steeples of Paris, while the dull roar of the great city, made musical by distance, struck almost soothingly on the ear. Everything spoke of peace.

Not far off they could see a ploughman guiding his instrument down a long field to the turning. From the right came the joyous laughter of a group of children playing in a cottage garden, while their father looked on, in a great blue blouse and smoking a long pipe. On so great an expanse as that spread out before them it seemed as if the revolutions of man could make no change or impression.

Even Robespierre's soul was not untouched by the sense of the eternal issues, as the faction fights of Paris seemed to fade away in the dim distance, and all the foreground was filled with the calm, changeless, smiling face of indifferent nature.

He stopped in his walk, and stood gazing at distant Paris. A deep melancholy seemed to pass over his face—a melancholy such as might be created by a sense of irretrievable divorce from all that was orderly and fair. Perhaps he scarcely realized in a way that could have found expression in words the sense of all that lay between him and tranquility—the sense of how much expiation would be required before he could make his peace with the order of things. But there flitted across his face a haunting regret, such as might be supposed to flit across the face of some lost soul whose agonies were varied by an occasional glimpse of Paradise.

Whatever it was, the feeling passed away very quickly, and as he resumed his walk the look of calculating cunning began to come back. He began the attack from another quarter.

"Ah!" he said with a sigh, "how this scene brings home to one the uselessness and vanity of all our strifes!"

"Yes," she said, coldly. She had little appetite for platitudes.

"Ah!" he went on, "and if only woman knew her power!"

"How so?" she said.

"Why, to be a peacemaker between warring men. Don't you remember that old tale of the Sabine women who stepped between the Romans and the Sabines? Why should you not do the same for us and earn eternal fame?"

Unconsciously, and almost by chance, Robespierre had struck on a note which found an echo in the girl's heart. She, too, far more sincerely than he, was deeply agonized by the strife that was going on around her. Acutely sensitive to surrounding influences, she, too, felt the want of harmony between their life and the life of nature—she, too, longed for peace. Anything to save her lover from the dread alternative before him!

They walked on in silence for a time, and then at last she spoke.

"It is well," she said, very simply. "I will go to Louvier."

Robespierre was immediately all smiles. He left the subject. A weight seemed to be removed from his mind, and for a moment the heavy cloud of depression seemed to lift.

And so, as they walked home to Paris through the growing corn, he led the conversation into quite other pachs, and for one short hour seemed to forget all his troubles, as his mind played freely over the dreams of political happiness and perfection in which he was certainly more at home than in the realities that surrounded him.

CHAPTER XXVII.
A VAIN APPEAL.

Late that afternoon, Elise was ushered into Louvier's rooms. Jean had gone to the wars, and she was not sorry to enter without discloding her errand to possibly garrulous lips. The new servant was accustomed to strange visitors.

"The citizen," he said, "is dressing for this afternoon's convention, but he will doubtless see you, citizeness, before he goes out."

And so he had led her into the room where Louvier now sat, dressed in full evening costume. Louvier had loved to call his "workroom," crowded to her with memories of sympathies shared and the swift wedding of thought with thought.

She remained standing; for the purpose in her mind was too stern to allow a semblance of rest. She required all her firmness to go through what was coming, without deviating from her straight path. It was better to meet him so.

But she could not cry "Halt!" to her wandering eyes, and as she looked round everything reminded her of the old, beloved days. There were the books which he had persuaded her to love—the poets he had read to her in the long evenings, the stories he used to tell her, and the philosophers in whom he rejoiced. There was the harpsichord which he had bought for her especial use, and the pictures which, by right of common choice, seemed hers as much as his.

In the midst of reverie, the door suddenly opened and Louvier appeared. The past vanished and the present resumed its sway, with all its burden of separation and divided purpose. For a more stood before her one who seemed removed by a whole world of division from her lover of those early days—as far as is the eager fighter from the cultured idealist, willingly from the stress of the very height of the present crisis had brought him back to that earlier habit, just as negligent men have been observed to dress carefully for the scaffold.

But in other respects how changed he was? For the last three days he had taken no sleep, and his nerves, strained to the last pitch, were like steel. His eyes seemed unnaturally bright; he would, from time to time, pass his hand over his brow, as if trying to remove some weight. In fine, the restless spirit of political intrigue had marked him for its own. Elise was standing slightly in the gloom between the windows, and he did not at first recognize her. He advanced courteously, but somewhat stiffly, with the manner of a man who has been stopped in his outgoing by an irksome but necessary duty.

"Citizeness," he said, bowing, "I am at your service."

And then, suddenly, as his eyes lifted, he caught sight of her face and uttered a cry. For one moment they stood facing one another in silence with hungry eyes. Her heart beat fast, and she did not dare to speak lest she should fail at the outset. All the stifled desire of months seemed to leap out in that moment and almost capture her will. She was obliged to let him speak first.

"You here?" he cried hoarsely. "Am I awake or dreaming? No, it is you, escaped at last from that scoundrel—released from that paltry pledge. Ah! how I have longed for this!"

He pressed forward to embrace her. She shrank back.

"This is madness," she whispered, her voice almost stifled with conflicting emotion.

"Madness?" he replied. "No, my love, it is sanity itself—the first touch of sanity in this mad dream. Come, let me save thee!"

"Nay," she wailed, "it is thou I have come to save."

"How so?" he cried.

"From thyself—by pleading for one we both have no cause to love."

"For ——?"

His eyes voiced the name.

She signed assent.

"You wish me to spare him?" he said sternly.

"Yes," she cried, "to save thee from stain."

"From no other reason?" he asked bitterly.

"That is no lover's question," she said, very low.

He paused, half ashamed.

"Thine is no lover's request. Why should I spare this man?"

"Because it is written: 'Thou shalt not kill.'"

"I kill to save others from death."

"Ah, if that were so!" she sighed.

"It is so!" he cried. "I kill him as I kill a snake or tiger—I kill him because he is the pest of his time. I stamp him out thus," and he brought his heel down heavily on the floor, "and thus, and thus, and I feel no remorse!"

"No, I know better," she said, very softly. "You kill him to win me."

"And what if I do?" He spoke passionately.

"Then," she said, "you will fail."

"How?"

"Because I will not be the reward of blood."

The reply staggered him. His first feeling was one of anger at her unreasonableness, and blind vexation at the circumstances which had led to this misunderstanding by keeping them apart for so long. But this led him to a milder mood. After all, it was only necessary to explain. A solitary woman could not be expected to understand the exigencies of such a contest as this. Then the very sensitiveness which had caused this revolt made him love her the more.

"You have become morbid," he said pleadingly, "because of much loneliness. I, too, have suffered so. But think, darling, has not this man been condemned to death by every sane and sober man? Has he not been tried at the bar of humanity, and has not judgment gone against him?"

She answered with inscrutable logic:

"Then why should you play the executioner?"

"Because I am not sure that without me judgement will be carried out."

"Then you will be the instrument of his death—without you, he would live,' she whispered, with an awful intensity in her tones. And then she paused.

"What then?" he cried.

"Why, then—you will be his murderer!"

He drew back as if struck with a whip, as she uttered the word with the emphasis of horror.

"Is that my reward?" he cried. "Is that thy renewal of love?"

He walked passionately to and fro, while she, torn with the conflict of pity and yet unmoved from her aim, stood silent, with her eyes on the ground.

Her silence provoked him. It seemed to him, in his irritable mood, to partake of indifference. It drove him to say the things which he had been keeping back with careful self-restraint.

"Yes," he said, very low; "God knows how I pray for it; but by fair means, not by foul."

"Then by what means?"

"By flight, if you will—anything rather than this."

Louvier stopped still with a great joy. By flight! Had he not been awaiting this promise for weeks past—only that he might first work unfinished. It was impossible. All that mighty maze of scheming and intrigue now existing only in his head—should it be all in vain? No, he loved Elise still very dearly; but there was one thing he had grown in the long weeks to love better—power. When he spoke it was with a changed voice.

"Yes," he said, "my love, we will fly! Thank God for that word! In a few days, when my work is finished—I am satisfied."

"No, now or not at all."

He paled. His conflict of feeling was terrible to watch. "Would I could win, or lose!"

"No, my love, not now. You can stay here, we can wed at the Hotel de Ville, and then, in a few days——"

"Now, or never."

He still hesitated.

Elise turned away.

He had made his choice.

"Good-bye," she said—and was gone.

CHAPTER XXVIII.
"LIKE LUCIFER."

"President of Assaslins, I demand speech of thee for the last time!"

Amid the confused babel of a thousand voices, expostulating, appealing, denouncing, raging—in a slight lull of sound—came these words, shrieked out at the top of a voice already breaking with the effort.

It was the cry of Robespierre against the convention in revolt.

For the end had come.

The 9th Thermidor, July 27, or the ninth of Thermidor—had been fixed by Robespierre for the last effort against the rebels. On the previous day, Robespierre had had ominous whispers, and St. Just was to have followed it to-day with one of a more definite kind.

At 9 o'clock every bench had been filled, every lobby and passage crowded. There was Tallien, busily running to and fro between the benchers and the lobby; not far off was Boissy sitting calmly among his followers; and close to Robespierre himself was Carnot, somber and silent. Over the whole convention there was an ominous hush as if every one were waiting.

And then St. Just had slowly mounted the tribune. He laid his speech on the desk before him and began.

He was not allowed to proceed far. Scarcely had his opening sentences been uttered when there began to arise a strange murmur of comment and interruption, like the wind among the trees when a storm is on the march. Uneasily and suspiciously, Just looked up angrily from his paper, stopped and turned to the president. But he showed no sign; there was no help for that quarter.

And then Tallien had leaped to his feet. Immediately the interruption stopped, and with one consent there was a hush to hear him. St. Just protested in vain.

Angrily and hysterically, Tallien poured out his pent-up hatred of Robespierre.

"If the convention dare not strike the tyrant, let it at least say that it dare; and with this I will do it if need be."

So crying, he snatched a long dagger from his pocket and brandished it in the air, wildly gesticulating.

It was as a spark to the powder. Immediately the whole convention caught fire, shouting, rising in their seats, yelling in confused discord.

The words "Tyranny," "Triumvirate," "Dictatorship," arose frequently above the uproar.

Meanwhile, St. Just simply stood on, waiting in the tribune with folded arms, pursed lips and immovable features.

Not so Robespierre. Excited to the highest pitch at the first sounds of the revolt, he could not remain in his place. Ignoring all rules, he rushed across the floor and mounted the tribune steps, and, standing beside St. Just, tried to make himself heard.

But it was impossible. From the hall itself there now arose a vast volume of sound, invincible, supreme. And the president redoubled the jingling of his bell—in itself alone enough to drown a human voice.

All that could be heard from Robespierre in this last hour were a few scattered sentences emerging from the chaos of such a tumult and recorded by those who watched the scene from above.

With one final effort he turned from the mountain to the plain and appealed shriekingly to the body of men who sat behind Boissy.

"To you, oh virtuous men of the plain," he cried, "I appeal to you." For perhaps he still hoped that these, however deeply they might hate him, would hate Taillen more.

But Boissy had explained things to them, and they sat silent and unresponsive.

A few minutes afterward there was another lull, and Robespierre opened his mouth to speak once more. But no sound came.

Elise had conquered, and his voice was gone.

Stupefied and exhausted, the beaten man turned, dumbly pleading, first to one side and then to another. But each time a yell greeted him.

"The blood of Danton chokes him," they cried.

He made a step forward. "Not there," they cried, "Vergniaud sat there." Appalled by the shout, he swerved toward another seat. "Away," they cried, "Danton sat there." He fell back and leaned against the tribune, his lips blue and spotted with froth.

Then began a new cry. It was started, no one knew by whom, and it spread rapidly, and soon the whole convention was yelling it together as if with one voice. And that cry was "Accusation—decree of accusation."

The president was quick to take the hint. Rising, and for the first time enforcing order, he swiftly put the decree. Nearly the whole convention rose to support it.

But not Robespierre alone.

"I demand to share my brother's fate," cried Augustin. The demand was granted.

These two were followed by Couthon, St. Just and Lebas.

The ushers, half frightened at their charge, removed them tremblingly to a neighboring committee-room.

On all this dreadful scene of passion and frenzy Elise had looked down from the gallery, whither Robespierre had taken her to witness his triumph.

And foremost in the crowd below, hoarse with mad shouting, and half-rabid with hatred and ferocity, she had seen the man who once loved her.

But as the east is from the west, so far is the spirit of hatred from the spirit of love.

CHAPTER XXIX.
A FATED PARTING.

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon of the following day when Elise Duplay might have been seen walking distractedly to and fro in the study of the great house at the corner of the Rue Delphine.

Every now and again she would go to the windows and look out with horror-stricken eyes, or stop in her walk to listen.

For what was that dull murmur, as of a myriad tongues, which came from the streets below? She paused once more in her walk and looked out on the street.

It was filled with a hurrying crowd of excited, gaily-dressed Parisians, talking rapidly as they went, and revelling in a freedom to which they seemed unaccustomed—as if under the immediate joy of a relief from some great repressive force. The very children seemed to share in their parents' joy, as they laughed and danced by their sides.

And all that crowd were making in one direction—toward the Place de la Revolution.

The girl was about to turn away from the window, when suddenly above the murmur of voices there arose a more tumultuous sound—an increasing roar, as of an army of tigers thirsting for their prey. People in the street below ceased to stream forward, and, hearing the sudden tumult approaching, turned round with quick, eager gaze, expectant for what was to come. Unconsciously, as is the way with crowds, they fell back to the side of the road, thus making a lane as if for something to pass. And while this was happening, the girl stood looking on, fascinated against her will.

The sound came nearer—now clearly a human uproar, but such an uproar as is caused when men are least to be distinguished from beasts. A medley of triumphant yells, and shrieks of mere bloodthirsty inebriety, such as would arise from a party of feasting cannibals.

Elise stood, bewildered, by herself.

And then suddenly, to those who gazed from above, that part of the crowd which stood at the corner began to move, like some calm stream when it is reinforced by a turbid, riotous torrent from the mountains that feed it.

On, on it came—a rushing crowd, moving swiftly and joyously, with every possible extravagant demonstration of bacchanalian joy.

It was broken in the center by some object, round which the units of the crowd seemed to group like flies round a piece of sweetmeat.

The object came nearer, and, as it approached, it was possible for Elise, looking down from above, to see what it was.

It was a bare cart, and in it, packed among others, lay—Robespierre.

There he lay in utter collapse—his chin, smashed by a pistol shot, bound up with a dirty cloth; his eyes closed, as if in death.

And round him the mob cursed and yelled.

The tumbril passed beneath the window. Suddenly Robespierre's eyes opened, and he looked up to the windows of the house where he had lived.

Elise never forgot that look. It was the look of a lost soul.

The tumbril passed, and the howling crowd closed up behind it. Shouts of joy came from every window in the street was one sea of waving hats and handkerchiefs. From every window were thrust faces, either lit up with joy or distorted with triumphant hatred.

And then the street began to swim before the girl's eyes. All around her things grew dimmer, dimmer, until the world was suddenly blotted out.

* * * * *

When she returned to consciousness, Elise found herself lying on a sofa in the same room. The first thing that she realized was that her hands were being chafed and her forehead smoothed. The cloud that hung over her senses cleared, and she recognized, kneeling at her feet, Louvier, pale and haggard.

She tried to spring to her feet, but found herself too weak. She fell back and burst into a flood of tears.

"Why are you here?" she cried. "Why are you here? Do you not understand? Do you not understand?"

He rose to his feet pale and collected. "I came," he said, "because you are in danger."

"In danger?"

"Yes; the crowd are in a mood to commit any atrocity. They are drunk with blood. They may attack this house. You must come with me."

"Impossible," she cried, and hid her face from him.

He made a gesture of impatience.

"Elise," he said, "I came to ask no favor, to make no claim. I ask for no pity from you. I recognize my defeat and accept it. But that," he went on, "is of little moment at the present time. What is my defeat to me when your life is in peril? I love you still," he added softly, "and I claim the right to be your rescuer."

"Leave me here," she cried. "What have I to live for? Let them come and kill me if they will."

Louvier walked to the window and looked anxiously down the street. He noticed several men pointing to the house, and a gaily-dressed citizen in passing flung up a gibe. They had still time, though he knew by secret information that the house would be attacked before dawn.

At last he turned from the window, and crossing the room, once more stood by her side, gazing down with deep, pitiful eyes on the woman whom he loved more than all the world. As for her, she seemed unconscious of his presence. Her agitation was only to be discovered by the quick breathing which shook her frame. For nearly a minute there was silence between them, a silence which Louvier seemed unwilling to break. At last, remembering the urgency and the peril, he spoke again.

"Elise," he said slowly and softly, "I do not even ask you to trust me, I only ask you to let me help you. I will not deny that I had once hope, but that dream I have put away from me. God is my witness that I have done my utmost to forget it."

"And now see," he said, speaking more hurriedly, as he bent down and took her hesitating hand, "see what wise plans I have made. Down below, in the side street, I have a carriage waiting for you with two of the best horses I can procure in Paris. On the box is a trustworthy servant of mine, known as an extreme Republican, and certain to avert all suspicion. In my pocket are two passports, which I have secured this day from the committee of public safety, and which will enable you to travel without let or hindrance in France and across the border into Switzerland. In another pocket I have a letter of introduction, which will secure you hospitality when you arrive on the banks of the Lake of Geneva, at a convent famous for its kindness to the victims of this revolution. Everything has been foreseen, and when you reach your destination you will be able to rest in peace."

Had Louvier raged or stormed, had he denounced or defied her, she could have maintained her hard attitude of resistance and have refused to accept a favor at his hand. But as she listened to his plans and read in them the careful foresight and regard of a selfless love, his words insensibly softened her.

Besides, in her present mood there was something irresistibly attractive about the life which he held out to her as a relief from her present stress. She felt that she wished, above all, to get somewhere far away from the world and think it all out—to get away from the storm to some haven of peace. What retreat could offer a prospect of serener calm than that of a convent by the banks of that mighty placid lake of which she had so often heard from the Swiss exiles who found a home in Paris?

She surrendered her vow of silence.

"But," she said, "they will recognize me; I shall be driven through Paris, I am not unknown," she added, with the faintest touch of pride.

"That can easily be avoided," he said; "I have a disguise ready for you."

"But," she said again, and hesitated, "you know the Parisians—I cannot go alone through Paris—I shall be insulted."

"No," he said, "I foresaw that; I shall go with you."

"That will be worse," she cried.

By this time she had half raised herself, and was resting her face on her left hand. He dropped on one knee, and, seizing her right hand, spoke hurriedly and passionately.

"There is only one way out of it," he said; "you must give me one last favor. I have thought this matter out all day, and I see you can only escape from Paris on one condition, and that is that for this day alone, you travel with me as—as—my betrothed."

She shrank from him with a passioate gesture.

"Impossible," she whispered. "I gave you the choice——"

"I know," he said, wearily, "and I accept the consequence. But this is only for an hour—only to the gates of Paris. There I leave you freely to enjoy your life—without me. But the gates of Paris you will never reach unless we do this."

"What more natural?" he went on rapidly. "The guard comes to the door of the coach. He asks us gravely who we are. I show my passports: 'I, Deputy Louvier, and my betrothed,' I say proudly. He is wreathed with smiles. 'Pass on,' he says, 'Deputy Louvier and thy betrothed.' The hearts of all are touched to the quick, and we move on safely to the barrier. Think, Elise," he said, "it is but a game; we shall be but playing a part—and the reward for you is life and happiness—and, for me, to know that you have life and happiness."

Elise was still thinking hard, leaning on her hand. He pleaded his cause well, and he had won over to his side that great fund of common sense which formed the foundation of her character. Her fear now was for herself and her own strength of will. Her scruples had not ceased to work. The thought of marrying Louvier now was still abhorrent to her—she loved him in such fashion that her love was merged in grief and utter distress. But still she knew that behind all this lurked a mighty passion which might sweep her into action against her better will. Could she trust herself to play this game, and not in the end turn it into seriousness?

She felt a sudden contempt for herself. Her mind was fixed, and why should she change it? Could she not trust him? No, let them play the game. The gentle mockery with Fate would be all the clearer proof that the reality was left behind.

Thus it was that suddenly, and with a rapid air of decision, she said: "Yes, I will come," and rose to her full height.

In a few moments they had both fallen into the same mood of common-sense activity, fighting against an immediate danger. They worked at the disguise with rapidity and business-like dispatch.

In 16 minutes Louvier went down the stairs to the side entrance of the house with citizeness whom none of her most intimate friends would have known. She had with her only a small valise, into which she had thrust a few traveling necessaries.

The carriage which Louvier had secured was unpretentious for a republic, at least likely to attract attention in its journey through the country districts. The coachman was dressed like an ordinary Republican citizen of the middle class. There was nothing to distinguish the whole get-up from that of an average Frenchman of the middle class—for these distinctions had really ceased to exist—the starting out for his honeymoon in the provinces.

Their experiences in crossing Paris were very much as Louvier had anticipated. During the last few weeks he had become known in Paris as one of the most effective opponents of Robespierre in the convention debates. This was now a source of popularity. Therefore, the carriage was overhauled, as frequently happened, by a Republican patrol, his passports proved easily sufficient to avoid all inconvenient inquiries.

"Long life to you, Deputy Louvier," was the general comment. "Robespierre has fallen, and you have well deserved the happiness."

But it was difficult to describe the conflict of emotions through which the girl at his side passed during that hour.

As they drove across Paris, sitting side by side, their natures, naturally peaceful and amenable to the force of habit, utterly astray in the region of strife into which it had been called, fell back with a sort of sense of satisfaction into the old groove of her life. The last four

SPECULATION WAS IRREGULAR.

A MODERATE DEMAND FOR SPECIALTIES AND VALUES TENDED UPWARD.

MORE GOLD ENGAGEMENTS.

Bulls Managed the Market and Advanced Prices.

WHISKY BUOYANT AT THE CLOSE.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—The speculation to-day, while irregular at intervals, was in the main toward a higher level. The volume of business was about up to the recent average and the fluctuations in a number of instances were material.

Influences bearing upon prices were reports of contracts by powerful syndicates here and in London to buy large blocks of American securities. In some cases the bonds have been bought ahead of delivery, as in the heavy purchase of Erie first consolidated prior lien 4 per cents. For this reason the effect upon the exchange market has yet to be reflected.

The engagements of the expected $1,000,000 in gold by a large commercial house was announced, and some surprise was expressed at the destination of the metal—Germany, instead of London, as heretofore. An additional small engagement to Canada was also reported.

The failure of the Rock Island directors to increase the dividend rate from the regulation ½ of 1 per cent quarterly had an early unfavorable effect upon the entire granger group. The industrials were sympathetically affected by strength in Sugar on the further general advance reported to-day in the refined product. Furthermore a weak tendency in the sterling exchange market had a bearing upon dealings. An important lot of news did not become public until after close of business, consisting of a further advance of 50 cents per ton in western wholesale anthracite coal prices.

The stock market opened weak on a moderate volume of business. The early pressure was chiefly directed against the grangers and Southwestern shares. The sending of the first mentioned was partly considered liquidation, and in the last was due to the less favorable reports of earnings of the Southwestern railroads. This is almost entirely attributable to the slow movement of cotton.

The declines noted were fractional, aside from Missouri Pacific, which fell off 1 per cent and of in Southern preferred. The bulls soon took hold, and, under the leadership of the Industrials, the entire market improved. Tobacco rose 1¾, Tennessee coal, 1¾, Distilling and Sugar 1⅜ and Canadian Pacific 1¼ per cent.

The advance was checked after the first hour of trading, and Chicago gas reacted with Delaware, Lackawanna and ½ per cent in Sugar, Burlington and Michigan Central. After 1 p. m. there was a strong tone to the speculation, and New Jersey Central rallied 2, Rubber 1⅝, Pacific Mail and Chicago gas 1¼ and Missouri Pacific, Rock Island and Reading 1 per cent.

Distilling was quite buoyant in the late trading and rose to 25¾, a gain of 2¾ per cent over last night on rumors of a probable settlement of the existing warfare. The announcement of a proposed increase to $10,000,000 in the capital stock of the Illinois Steel company was largely reflected in a decline of 1¾ per cent in the shares. The market closed strong, with gains of 2¾ per cent in Distilling, 1¾ to 1¾ in Rubber, 1¼ in Tobacco preferred and Canadian Pacific and 1⅛ in Sugar.

Bonds were quiet and generally lower. In the late trading, however, prices stiffened somewhat, and Chicago & Erie firsts show a gain of 1¾ per cent. Incomes 1½ and Union Pacific and Denver & Gulf firsts and Missouri Pacific first collateral 5s 1 per cent. The sales were $1,000,000.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 78 Fourth avenue, members of the New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and Chicago stock exchanges and Chicago board of trade:

STOCKS.	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.
A., T. & S. F....	22¾	22¾	22¾	22¾
Am. Cot. Oil Co..	20½	21¼	20½	21
do. pref.....	69⅞	69⅞	69¾	70
Am. Sug. Ref. Co..	107⅞	108⅜	107⅞	108
do. pref.....	100⅞	100⅞	100⅞	100½
Am. Tobacco Co.	99½	101¼	99½	99⅞
Balto. & Ohio....	....	....	....	64
Canada Sou.....	54¾	54¾	54¾	54¾
Canadian Pacific	60	60	60	58¾
Chi. G. Tr. Rcts.	70½	70⅞	69¾	70
C., B. & Q.....	88	88¼	87¾	88
C., H. V. & T....	24½	24½	24¼	24½
Consolidated Gas	....	....	....	142½
C., C., C. & St. L.	47	47	46⅝	46⅞
Chesa. & Ohio....	....	....	....	24¾
D., L. & W.....	....	....	....	169¼
Del. & Hudson....	131⅜	132	131⅜	132
D. & C. F. Co....	21⅝	23⅞	21⅝	23¾
Erie.....	....	....	....	14
Gen. Electric Co.	39	39½	38⅜	38⅝
Illinois Central..	102¼	102¼	102	102¼
L. S. & M. S.....	150	150	150	150
Lake Shore.....	....	....	....	25
do. pref.....	....	....	....	77½
Louis. & Nash....	63½	63⅝	63	63⅞
Michigan Central	100	100	100	101½
Manhattan Con....	111¾	111¾	111¾	111
Missouri Pacific.	38¼	38⅜	37¾	38½
Nat. Lead Co.....	36	36	35⅞	35⅞
do. pref.....	....	....	....	102
N. Y. Central....	102½	102½	102½	102¼
N. Y. & N. E.....	....	....	....	51
N. J. Central....	112¾	113½	112¾	113¼
N. Y., O. & W....	18¼	18¼	18	....
Nort. & West....	....	....	....	4
do. pref.....	....	....	....	14¾
Northwest.....	104½	105	104½	104¾
Northern Pacific.	5¾	5¾	5¾	5¾
do. pref.....	18¾	19¾	18¾	19¼
N. American Co.	5½	5½	5½	5¾
Omaha.....	44	44	44	43¾
Pacific Mail.....	21¾	21¾	21¼	21¾
Pullman Car Co.	173	173	173	172½
P., C., C. & St. L.	20	20	19¾	19¾
do. pref.....	....	....	....	79½
Reading.....	19¾	20⅝	19⅝	20¼
Rock Island.....	79	79⅜	78⅜	79⅛
Southern Ry.....	13⅜	13¾	13⅜	13¾
do. pref.....	39⅜	40	39⅜	39⅝
St. Paul.....	77	77¾	76¾	77
do. pref.....	129½	129½	129¾	129½
Tenn. C. & I.....	42	43	41⅝	42¾
Texas & Pacific.	....	....	....	12¾
Union Pacific....	....	....	....	15
U. S. Rubber Co.	41	42	41	41¾
U. S. Cordage Co.	8¾	8¾	8¼	8¾
do. pref.....	16½	16½	16½	16
U. S. Leather....	....	....	....	16½
do. pref.....	86¾	86¾	86¾	86¾
Wabash.....	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾
do. pref.....	23¾	23¾	23¾	23¾
W. U. Tel.....	92½	92⅞	92½	92½
W. & L. E.....	15⅝	16	15⅝	15⅝
do. pref.....	50¾	50¾	50¾	49¾
Wisconsin Cent....	....	....	....	6½

Furnished by Whitney & Stephenson, senior Pittsburg members of the New York stock exchange, at No. 57 Fourth avenue (old style):

U. S. 5s, reg.....	113¾	C. P. 1sts of '95.	99
do. 5s, coup.....	113¾	D. & R. G. 4s.....	86½
do. 4s, reg.....	111⅝	do. 4s.....	91
do. 4s, coup.....	112¾	Erie 2ds.....	79
do. 2s, reg.....	96½	G. H. & S. A. 6s.	105
do. new 4s, reg.	126½	do. 5s.....	102
do. new 4s, coup	127¼	H. & T. Cent. 5s.	111
Pacific 6s of '95..	100	do. 6s.....	107
Ala. Class A.....	107	M., K. & T. 1st 4s.	83¾
do. Class B.....	105½	do. 2ds.....	67½
do. Class C.....	99	Mut. Union 6s....	113
do. Currency....	100	N. J. C. gen. 5s..	118½
La. new cons. 4s..	93¾	North. Pac. 1sts.	115¾
Missouri 6s.....	100	do. 2s.....	102½
N. Carolina 6s....	98¾	North. cons.....	140
do. 4s.....	100	do. S. F. deb. 5s.	111
S. Car. non-fund.	1¼	R. G. W. 1sts....	87
Tenn. new set 6s.	90	St. Paul con. 7s.	137¾
do. 5s.....	105	do. C. & P. W. 5s.	113½
do. old 6s.....	60	St. L. & I. M. gen. 5s.	86¾
Va. Centuries....	63½	St. L. & S. F. G. 6s.	110½
do. deferred....	6	Texas Pac. 1sts..	92
Atchison 4s.....	82¼	do. 2ds.....	28½
do. second A....	32¾	U. P. 1sts of '96.	104¾
Can. So. 2ds.....	108	West Shore 4s..	109¾
L. & N. Un'd 4s..	83	Southern 5s.....	96⅝
O. R. & N. 1sts..	111½		

The total sales of stock to-day were 261,949 shares, including:

Am. Sugar.....	37,800	Missouri Pacific.	5,900
Am. Tobacco....	6,300	Reading.....	6,900
Atchison'.....	5,000	Rock Island.....	10,000
Burlington	15,300	St. Paul.....	22,100
Chicago Gas....	9,500	Tenn. C. & I....	6,500
C., B. & Q. Co..	84,700	W. & L. E.....	4,500
Gen. Electric....	3,000		

Third assessment paid.

Boston Stocks.

A., T. & S. F.....	22⅝	Illinois Steel....	74
Am. Sugar.....	108	Mexican Central.	12½
do. pref.....	101	N. Y. & N. E....	56
Bay State Gas....	9½	Old Colony.....	177
Bell Telephone...	200	Ore. Short Line.	11
Boston & Albany	210	Rubber	41⅜
Boston & Maine.	175	San Diego.....	2
C., B. & Q.....	87⅝	Union Pacific....	14½
Calumet & Hl...	172½	West End.....	93
Fitchburg	96	do. pref.....	89½
General Electric.	38¾	West. Electric...	26
do. pref.....	68	do. pref.....	69¾

Chicago Stocks.

	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.
Vest Chicago St. Ry..	124½	124¾	124½	124¾
North Chicago St. Ry..	292	292	292	292
Lake Street El. R. R..	24½	25½	24½	25
Alley "L".....	6¾	6⅞	6⅜	6⅜
Diamond Match Co.....	128	128	128	128

Philadelphia Stocks.

Closing quotations received by Henry Sproul & Co.:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Penn. Cent..	56	56⅜	Ind. Trac....	32½	33
Leh. Valley..	40½	40⅝	Elec. Trac...	71¼	72
Leh. Nav....	48½	49	Peoples Tr..	64	64¼
Met. Trac....	101¾	102½	United G. Im.	82¼	82½
Phila. Trac..	82	83	Storage	53½	54

CHICAGO 'CHANGE.

Wheat Advanced Sharply and Came Down With a Bang, Closing Lower—Corn and Provisions Off.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Wheat went up with a whirl, and down with a thud to-day, closing ½c lower for December. Shorts were scared by last night's bulge on the curb, but the advance tempted longs, whose realizing resulted in the closing break. May corn lost ¼c, May oats closed unchanged, and provisions declined slightly.

Wheat showed decided strength most of the session, but weakened at the finish. The bulge started on the curb yesterday afternoon, on a dispatch from London, saying that Russia was now offering very little wheat, the current shipments being wheat sold some time ago for September and October shipments. A good deal of this strength was left over and affected the market at the opening, and there were a good many orders from the outside brought in by the news of the advance, which went up like a night. The fact that the nonInvest deliveries were only about two-thirds what they were yesterday, and less than they were a year ago, also tended to strengthen the situation, as did the strength at Liverpool cables. Shorts were much alarmed at the situation, and there was free covering, while the scalpers got bullish and bought for the long account, and the offering was light. Trade was rather meager.

But later there was a cable from Liverpool saying that the world's wheat shipments last week were over 9,000,000 bushels instead of a little over 7,000,000, as announced yesterday, and the market began to weaken; lucky longs began to realize profits, and there was free short selling, under which the price went off ½c from the high point, when the liberal clearances from the seaboard checked the decline, and sent prices up again. December opened at 60½c to 61c, held for a time at 60½c to 60¾c, broke to 59¾c, back to 60½c, and at noon was 60¾c. The market turned extremely weak during the last hour for no especial reason that could be discovered, except that everybody apparently tried to sell at once. December dropped quickly from 60¾c to 59¼c, and made no reaction.

Corn was very dull, and when relieved from the influence of the early bullishness in wheat it was weak. It opened firm and a shade higher, but the advance was not followed up, and something besides toward the close. May kept within the range of 29½@29¾c, and was close around its lowest near the end of the session. The latest trading in May was 29¾c.

Oats slow, but held very steady, as well as featureless; September kept at 19⅛@19¼c, and May at 20⅝@21c. There was hardly any change from the close, with trade very dull, May closing at 20⅞c.

The provision market preserved a dignified calm, and did not get far away from yesterday's closing prices, but went both a little above and a little below them. In the end the prices were a fraction lower than they closed yesterday. Pork is 2½c lower, lard unchanged for October, and 2½c lower for July, and ribs 2½c higher for October, and 5c lower for January.

Cash quotations were as follows: Flour firm; No. 2 spring wheat, 58@59¼c; No. 2 spring wheat, 58¼@59c; No. 2 red, 58@60c; No. 2 corn, 21⅝@21¾c; No. 2 yellow corn, 21⅝@21¾c; No. 2 oats, 19¼c; No. 2 white, 21¼@22c; No. 3 white, 20¼@21¼c; No. 2 rye, 33c; No. 2 barley, nominal; No. 3, 24@40c; No. 4, 25@30c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1.03½; prime timothy seed, $3.60; mess pork, per barrel, $6.00@8.12½; lard, per 100 pounds, $5.77½@5.80; short ribs sides, (loose), $5.07½@5.12½; dry salted shoulders (boxed), 5¾@5¾c; short clear sides (boxed), 6¾@6¾c; whisky, distillers' finished goods, per gallon, $1.22; sugars unchanged.

Receipts—Flour, 12,000 barrels; wheat, 60,000 bushels; corn, 420,000 bushels; oats, 708,000 bushels; rye, 3,000 bushels; barley, 180,000 bushels.

Shipments—Flour, 6,000 barrels; wheat, 31,000 bushels; corn, 118,000 bushels; oats, 237,000 bushels; rye, 1,000 bushels; barley, 22,000 bushels.

John D. Armstrong & Co., successors to John M. Oakley & Co., 45 Sixth street, brokers in grain, oil and stocks, furnish the following summary of the Chicago market:

Articles and Months.	Open-ing.	High-est.	Low-est.	Clos-ing.
Wheat—				
September	59⅝	59⅝	58	58
December	60½	61	59⅛	59⅛
May	64⅞	64⅞	62¾	62⅞
Corn—				
September	31⅞	31⅞	31⅛	31⅝
October	31¼	31¼	30⅝	30⅝
December	28⅜	28½	28¼	28⅝
May	29⅝	29⅝	29	29⅛
Oats—				
September	19¼	19¼	19¼	19¼
October	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
December	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝	18⅝
May	21	21	20⅞	20⅞
Pork—				
September	....	....	....	7 90
October	$ 8 00	$ 8 00	$ 7 92	7 95
January	9 50	9 52	9 42	9 45
May	9 75	9 75	9 70	9 70
Lard—				
September	....	....	....	5 77
October	5 77	5 77	5 75	5 77
January	5 82	5 82	5 80	5 80
May	5 95	5 95	5 95	5 95
Short Ribs—				
September	....	....	....	5 07
October	5 09	5 07	5 00	5 07
January	4 37	4 37	4 30	4 35

Car receipts for to-day—Wheat, 76 cars; corn, 481 cars; oats, 329 cars; hogs, 25,000 head.

Estimates for to-morrow—Wheat, 90 cars; corn, 619 cars; oats, 300 cars; hogs, 25,000 head.

AMONG THE OIL PRODUCERS.

Indiana Operators Want Lima Prices for Their Crude.

Interest in the oil territory around Herron station, Butler county, continues unabated, and the Phillips well is still pouring forth petroleum at the rate of 30 barrels an hour.

There is an effort on foot among the producers of Indiana oil to have their product placed on a par with the Lima crude. At the present market prices the Indiana oil is quoted at from 5 to 10 cents less than Lima. A meeting has been called for October 1, at Montpelier, Ind., to consider means to induce the Standard to put both oils on an equality. Several Pittsburg operators have been invited to attend. It is stated that there is no disposition to antagonize the Standard.

Jefferson county, Ohio, has an oil boom, as the result of the Alliance oil company's operations at Bergholtz, 30 miles south of Alliance. The company has been wildcatting through Jefferson county for some time, and a couple of days ago struck a well at the depth of 850 feet, which is producing 25 barrels a day.

Preston county, W. Va., is to be tested for oil this fall. Preparations are under way for putting down a test well on the H. A. Grimm farm in Grant township. Tooms & Stiney, of Smithfield, Pa., have 25,000 acres under lease, and are putting down the well.

The Forest oil company brought in a 15-barrel well on the Griffin farm at Venice yesterday, and a small gasser at J. J. C. & K. McDonald No. 63. No. 64 on the same location is good for 20 barrels.

The Oil Market.

The local oil option ranged as follows: Opening, $1 21½; highest, $1 21½; lowest, $1 21½, closing, $1 21½; credit balances, $1.25.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Petroleum steady; closed at $1 21½ bid.

OIL CITY, Pa., Sept. 25.—The oil market opened at $1 20; highest, $1 21½; lowest, $1 20, closed at $1 21½; shipments, 92,408 barrels; runs, 104,083 barrels.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Coffee—Options opened steady, with May advanced 15 points and other months unchanged to 5 points higher, ruled generally quiet and featureless. Some buying on local and European orders following advance; closed quiet and unchanged at 5 points advance. September, 15.40c; December, 14.85@14.90c. Spot coffee—Rio quiet, No. 7, 15¾c. Mild quiet; Cordova, 18¼@19c.

Sugar firm; fair refining at 3¼@3¼c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3¾c bid. Refined steady; No. 6, 4 1-16c; No. 13, 3 7-16c; standard A, 4⅝@4 9-16c; cut loaf, 5⅛@5 11-16c; powdered, 4¾@4 15-16c; granulated, 4½@4 11-16c.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—Sugar cane steady; prices fully maintained; centrifugal Java, 12s 1½d; Muscovado fair refining, 10s 1½d. Beet firm; September, 10s 3d; October, 10s 6d.

The Metal Market.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Pig iron firm; southern, $12 00@14 00; northern, $12 00@14 50. Copper quiet; brokers', $12 00; exchange, $12 00@12 25. Lead flat; brokers', $3 15; exchange, $3 32½@3 35. Tin quiet; straights, $14 25@14 30; plates quiet. Spelter quiet; domestic, $4 25@4 30.

LOCAL SECURITIES.

Phillie Weak and Closed at a Decline—Duquesne Traction Firm and Birmingham Traction Is Higher.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.

The feature of the local stock market today was the decline in Phillie. The weak feeling which appeared on the last call yesterday had probably intensified over night, and this morning at the opening prices were below the final quotations of yesterday. On the last call the weakness became more apparent, and the stock was offered down from 15¾ to 15¼. The bidding price on this call dropped to 15⅜, but a partial recovery followed before the close, and the final bid was 15, a decline of ½ as against the best bid of the day. After the close of the last call 15⅛ was bid for small lots, and the asking price for 50 shares was 15⅜.

The bidding price of Chartiers gas advanced from 7¼ to 7⅜, and on the last call a block of 500 shares was offered at 8. For Peoples pipeage 12⅝ was bid, and after the close of the last call a fraction more was bid. For Pennsylvania gas 3½ was bid, and Wheeling gas advanced from 17½ to 17¾ bid.

In the traction group Central traction was unchanged, and Citizens traction fluctuated between 56 and 56⅜ bid. Pleasant Valley did not change, and Birmingham traction showed a little strength at the close of proceedings, advancing to 16¼ bid. Duquesne traction was firm, and sold at 35. After two transactions on the last call at 36 the bidding price went to 36, and closed final bid was ⅜ below the best bid of the day. Manchester traction was neglected.

In the railroad group Allegheny Valley advanced to 12 bid, chiefly on account of the strong position of this stock in the east, while the other railroads did not change. Mansfield coal and coke was offered one point lower, and Switch and Signal was steady at 14 bid. Air Brake was weak, and was offered down to 148, and United States glass common advanced to 16 bid.

In the bond list $2,000 Birmingham traction bonds sold at 98, and $5,000 Duquesne traction 5s at 105¼. The bond market as a whole, was steady throughout, and the changes as against recent prices were few. Manchester traction advanced a fraction, while Pittsburg Junction first mortgage 6s, and Pittsburg & Western now 6s each declined ¼. The market closed dull and quiet.

There has been but little inquiry for the Westinghouse electric shares recently, but they were again called at the advanced price. The tone of feeling in these securities is due to the stronger tone in the east, but the improvement there is not reflected in any pronounced sentiment locally. The Boston exchange says concerning Westinghouse: When General electric was selling at 38, Westinghouse common was 37. To-day General electric sold at 40 and Westinghouse at 38¾. There is no reason for this. Westinghouse common is worth much more than General electric. It will pay a dividend long before General electric ever does. It is doing a rushing, paying business, and stock is bound to sell higher. It is upon the bargain counter, and I like to point out such good bargains to my readers. If I had General electric I should sell it quickly and buy Westinghouse.

A block of 500 shares of Chartiers gas was offered at 8.

On the last call 50 shares of the McClurg gas construction company stock, unlisted, was sold at 100½.

The business to-day aggregated 275 shares of stock and $7,000 bonds.

There was some inquiry for Pennsylvania gas, and 3 was bid for a block of 500 shares, and 3¾ for 50 shares. It was sold in Philadelphia to-day at 3⅝@3½.

On the last call 500 Phillie were offered down to 15¼, and after the close of proceedings 15⅜ was bid for 100 shares.

George I. Whitney, president of the Central traction company, says it will be sometime yet before consolidation is consummated, as there is a vast amount of preliminary business to be attended to. He says the companies will come into the new company on the basis of their earnings, if they will agree to that.

To-day's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, $182,677,633; gold reserve, $95,493,434.

The closing bids and offers were as follows:

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Fidel. Title.140	....	....	West. El. 2d	....	37
Mer. T. Co..120	....	....	U. S. & S..14	....	....
Pitts. Trust.160	....	....	W. A. B. Co.	....	148
Union Trust.150	....	....	Int. Cable.	....	102
German In..62	63	....	U. S. G.	....	....
Teutonia In..53	....	....	Chartier'd'm.	....	8
Ally R. Gas 49½	51	....	BONDS.		
C. V. Gas.....	....	....	Cit. Tr. 5s.100	110	....
P. N. G. & P. 12¾	13¾	....	Pitts. Trac.110	112	....
Penn. Gas.. 3½	4	....	Cent. Tr. 5s.103¾	104½	....
Phila. Co.. 15¾	16	....	Pitts. Trac. 5s.103½	....	....
Wheel. Gas. 17¾	18¼	....	U. S. & S. 6s.	....	100
Cent. Trac.. 28	28½	....	Duq. Tr. 5s.104¾	105¾	....
Cit. Trac.... 56¾	57¾	....	Man. Tr. 5s.106¾	107¾	....
P. V. Trac.... 20	20½	....	W. B. Trac.105½	107½	....
Birmingham.. 16¼	16½	....	B., K. & A. 5s.	88	90
Duq. Trac.. 34¾	35½	....	Pitts. Junc.		
Man. Trac.. 33	49	....	1st m. 6s...120	....	124¾
Ally Valley. 12	....	....	Pitts. Junc. 4s	....	....
Pitts. Junc. 29	33	....	2d m. 6s...101	....	....
P., V. & C.R. 42	....	....	P. & W. new	....	....
P. & W.....	38	....	4s.....	....	88
Luster Min.	12	....			

*And interest.

The following sales were made:

First call—$2,000 Birmingham traction 5s at 98; 5 shares Philadelphia company at 15¾; 5 shares Philadelphia company at 15⅜.

Third call—$5,000 Duquesne traction 5s at 105¼; 50 shares W. J. McClurg gas construction company at 100½; 50 shares Philadelphia company at 15½; 100 shares Duquesne traction at 35; 15 shares Duquesne traction at 35.

MONETARY.

The local money market is firm, there being a fair demand for discount at 6 per cent. The clearing house figures are as follows:

Yesterday's exchanges	$2,654,943 22
Yesterday's balances	361,689 65
Same day last week—	
Exchanges	$2,787,359 90
Balances	535,858 58
Same day last year—	
Exchanges	$2,077,676 00
Balances	450,449 96

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Money on call easy at 1¼@2 per cent; last loan 1½ per cent, closed at 1½ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5 per cent. Sterling exchange weak, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 88¾@4 89 for demand, and $4 87¾@4 88 for 60 days; posted rates, $4 88½@4 89 and $4 89½@4 90; commercial bills, $4 87¼; silver certificates, 67@67⅜.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $56,452,392; balances, $4,902,509.

BOSTON, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $13,737,505; balances, $1,259,214.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $1,873,915; balances, $476,571.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $12,958,435; balances, $1,861,564.

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $3,260,390; balances, $385,748. Money 5@7 per cent. New York exchange $1 25 discount bid.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $181,470; balances, $37,285. Eastern exchange $1 50 premium selling.

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $968,098. New York exchange—Bank, $1 per $1,000 premium; commercial, $1 50 per $1,000 discount.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—Clearings, $14,135,000. Money on short call with approved local collateral easy at 46c; other call loans 5@5½ per cent; New York exchange 50c discount. Bankers' (London) sterling, $4 88¾ and $4 87¾.

Wool.

BOSTON, Sept. 25.—The "American Wool and Cotton Reporter" will say to-morrow of the wool trade:

The market has ruled rather quiet in New York, but in Boston considerable strength has been shown, and good miscellaneous sales are reported. The sales of the week amount to 2,979,000 lb domestic and 1,465,000 lb foreign, making a total of 5,044,000, against a net total of 2,753,000 for the previous week, and a total of 2,457,500 lb for the corresponding week last year. The sales since January 1, 1895, amount to 144,799,770 lb, as against 108,948,985 lb a year ago.

LONDON, Sept. 25.—At the wool auction sales to-day 11,447 bales were offered, of which 400 were withdrawn. The selection was good, and the tendency was very firm. Extreme prices were readily paid. Americans have been doing nothing so far.

Butter, Eggs and Cheese.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—Butter firm; fancy western creamery, 20c. Eggs firm; fresh near-by, 17c; western, 16½c. Cheese firm and in good demand.

CHICAGO, Sept. 25.—On the produce exchange to-day the butter market was firm; creameries, 16@22c; dairies, 15½@17c. Eggs firm at 14@16c. Cheese, 9½@9¾c.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 25.—Butter and eggs steady and unchanged. Cheese firm and unchanged.

NEW YORK, Sept. 25.—Eggs firm; western fresh, 17c.

Pittsburg Bonds Abroad.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 25.—Allegheny Valley 7s, coupon, 102¾; do. coupon, 1st, 102; Pittsburg, St. Louis & Cincinnati registered coupon, 113¼; do. coupon, 113½; Western New York & Pennsylvania trust certificates, 4.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle, Hogs and Sheep Slow and the Market Lacking in Features.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 25.

Central Stock Yards.

CATTLE.

The receipts of cattle Monday were 140 loads, against 129 loads last Monday; with the increased supply here and heavy receipts elsewhere, our market ruled slow at a decline of 20@25c per cwt, on all grades from last week's prices; the supply of good cattle was in excess of the demand, and these grades were very hard to sell; several loads were carried over on first hands; receipts to-day light; market slow at quotations.

Extra, 1,450 to 1,600 lb.....	$ 5 00@ 5 25
Prime, 1,300 to 1,400 lb.....	4 85@ 5 00
Good, 1,200 to 1,300 lb.....	4 30@ 4 55
Tidy, 1,050 to 1,150 lb.....	3 90@ 4 75
Fair, 1,000 to 1,100 lb.....	3 40@ 3 80
Fair, 800 to 1,000 lb.....	3 10@ 3 40
Common, 700 to 900 lb.....	2 40@ 3 00
Rough, half fat, 1,000 to 1,300 lb....	2 50@ 3 40
Common to good fat oxen.....	1 75@ 4 00
Common to good fat bulls.....	1 75@ 3 00
Common to good fat cows.....	1 75@ 3 00
Heifers, 800 to 1,100 lb.....	2 75@ 3 25
Bologna cows, per head.....	5 00@12 00
Fresh cows and springers.....	15 00@40 00

HOGS.

The receipts of hogs Monday were 23 double-deck loads; owing to the heavy supply the market ruled 15@20c lower than Saturday's prices, but was fairly active on the better grades early in the morning; when the unfavorable reports from other places reached here our market closed very slow and several loads had to be held over; receipts to-day, 5 double-deck loads; market very slow on all grades at quotations.

Prime light.....	$4 30@4 35
Prime medium weights.....	4 35@4 40
Common Yorkers and grassers.....	4 20@4 25
Heavy hogs.....	4 25@4 30
Light pigs.....	4 00@4 10
Good roughs.....	3 50@3 75
Piggy sows and stags.....	2 75@3 25

SHEEP.

The receipts of sheep Monday were 40 double-deck loads; all markets reported heavy runs and lower prices, and with a supply here in excess of the demand, the market ruled slow at a decline of 15@25c per cwt on forwarded from Saturday's closing prices; receipts to-day, 3 double-deck loads; market very slow at quotations.

Prime, 95 to 100 lb wethers.....	2 60@2 75
Good, 85 to 90 lb.....	2 50@2 75
Fair, 70 to 80 lb mixed ewes and wethers.....	1 75@2 15
Common, 65 to 70 lb.....	1 00@1 50
Culls.....	50@ 75
Spring lambs.....	3 00@4 00
Veal calves.....	4 50@6 65
Heavy calves.....	2 00@3 00

SOME OF THE SALES.

Hamilton, Wood & Beck: Cattle—3 head, 3,940 lb, $4 50; 20 head, 25,140 lb, $4 25; 29 head, 37,230 lb, $4 40; 13 head, 11,740 lb, $4 35; 17 head, 1,750 lb, $3 75; 66 head, 61,730 lb, $3 50; 59 head, 47,990 lb, $3 25; 14 head, 10,300 lb; $3 10; 50 head, 37,410 lb, $3 00; 13 head, 8,490 lb, $2 75; 5 head, 17,060 lb, $2 50; 6 head, 2,810 lb, $2 50; 21 head, 11,000 lb, $2 90; 19 head, 11,480 lb, $2 25; 13 fresh cows at $34 00 per head. Hogs—231 head, 12,910 lb, $4 35; 250 head, 43,910 lb, $4 50; 66 head, 12,000 lb, $4 45; 3 head, 1,000 lb, $4 40; 247 head, 43,340 lb, $4 35; 37 head, 6,020 lb, $4 30; 23 head, 2,840 lb, $4 25; 40 head, 4,180 lb, $4 20; 10 head, 1,020 lb, $4 00. Sheep and Lambs—31 head lambs, 1,880 lb, $3 70; 122 do., 7,380 lb, $3 55; 76 do., 4,610 lb, $3 50; 17 do., 1,040 lb, $2 90; 118 head, 5,770 lb, $2 75; 160 sheep, 13,630 lb, $2 75; 132 head, 11,200 lb, $2 60; 92 head, 8,780 lb, $2 30; 315 head, 22,010 lb, $2 25, 128 head, 9890 lb, $2 15; 127 head, 8,570 lb, $2 05; 32 head, 2,000 lb, $1 75.

Lafferty Bros.: Cattle—10 head, 8,870 lb, $3 50; 6 cows, 6,010, $1 44. Hogs—96 head, 18,280 lb, $4 50; 18 head, 3,130 lb, $4 45; 42 head, 6,480 lb, $4 40; 27 head, 3,120 lb, $4 10. Sheep—25 head, 1,610 lb, $3 40; 20 head, 1,400 lb, $3 10; 182 head, 15,280 lb, $2 45; 91 head, 5,700 lb, $3 50; 5 calves, 660 lb, $6 75.

Huff, Hazlewood & Imhoff: Cattle—22 head, 12,940 lb, $2 80; 1 head, 8,070 lb, $2 20; 10 head, 11,970 lb, $3 80; 24 head, 17,880 lb, $2 00. Hogs—20 head, 4,720 lb, $4 35; 61 head, 9,340 lb, $4 25; 11 head, 1,360 lb, $4 10; 1 head, 2,070 lb, $4 00. Sheep—100 head, 1,425 lb, $3 20; 20 head, 3,180 lb, $2 25; 112 head, 7,250 lb, $3 30; 123 head, 9,370 lb, $2 20; 10 calves, 1,270 lb, $6 65.

Reneker, Linkhorn & Co.:

JEFF DAVIS AS A PRISONER.

PROTESTED AND FOUGHT AGAINST THE INDIGNITY OF BEING PUT IN IRONS.

HIS OPINION OF MR. LINCOLN.

Extracts From the Diary of a Fortress Monroe Physician.

NEW LIGHT ON THE CONFEDERATE

Among the multitudinous documents in the library at Fort Monroe there is not one of more absorbing interest than the diary of Brevet Lieutenant John J. Craven, surgeon of United States volunteers, who was the physician in charge of the fort when Jefferson Davis was a prisoner within its walls, writes a Fortress Monroe correspondent of the Washington "Post." The diary gives a graphic account of the prison life of Mr. Davis and contains many incidents that reflect his devotion to the lost cause. Its pages are not colored by sectional feeling, but, on the contrary, they bear the unprejudiced testimony of a medical adviser who was not blind to the character and attainments of his patient. It covers a period of about six months, during which time Dr. Craven attended the president of the Confederacy almost daily.

The propeller William P. Clyde, having on board several important prisoners, dropped anchor at Hampton Roads on the 19th day of May, 1865. The prisoners were Jefferson Davis, president of the Confederacy; Alexander H. Stephens, vice-president; John H. Reagan, postmaster-general; Clement C. Clay, and others of lesser note. Mrs. Davis and her four children were also on board the Clyde, which lay in the roads several days before any move was made to transfer the prisoners. On May 21 Mr. Stephens and Mr. Reagan were removed to the gunboat Tuscarora, which immediately started with them for Fort Delaware.

General Nelson A. Miles arrived at Fort Monroe from Baltimore on the afternoon of May 22. He relieved Colonel Roberts of command of the fort, and at once made preparations for the transfer of Mr. Davis to his prison house. Rows of guards were stationed on either side of the route from the engineer's landing, where the prisoners were to be put ashore, to the water battery postern. That was done to keep back the crowd that had gathered to catch a glimpse of the distinguished prisoner.

The landing of Mr. Davis was under the immediate inspection of Major-General Halleck and the Hon. Charles A. Dana, who was at that time assistant secretary of war. Colonel Pritchard, of the Michigan cavalry, who immediately effected the arrest of Mr. Davis, was in command of the guard from the vessel to the fort. First came General Miles, holding the arm of Mr. Davis. Following them came General Pritchard and Mr. Clay, with a squad of soldiers in the rear. Mr. Davis wore a plain suit of Confederate gray and a gray slouched hat. He looked much worn and very haggard. He was placed in casemate No. 2 and Mr. Clay in No. 4. In Nos. 1, 3 and 5 guards of soldiers were stationed.

On the morning of the 23d of May the proud spirit of Jefferson Davis underwent a severe trial—a trial which was probably severer than has ever in modern times been inflicted upon a man of such eminence. On that morning he was shackled. Lieutenant Craven's story of the circumstance is as follows:

Captain Jerome E. Titlow, of the Third Pennsylvania artillery, entered the prisoner's cell, followed by the blacksmith of the fort and his assistant, the latter carrying in his hands some heavy and harshly rattling shackles. Mr. Davis, feverish after a sleepless night, was reclining on his couch when they entered. His food of the day before was still lying untouched on a tin plate near him.

"Well," said Mr. Davis as they entered, slightly raising his head.

"I have an unpleasant duty to perform, sir," said Captain Titlow, and as he spoke the blacksmith took the shackles from his assistant.

The prisoner leaped from his bed with flushed face ,and his countenance grew livid and rigid as death. He gasped for breath and clutched his throat with the thin fingers of his right hand. Then, recovering himself slowly, while his wasted figure towered up to its full height, appearing first to swell with indignation and then to shrink with terror as he glanced from the captain's face to the shackles, he said slowly and with deep emotion:

"My God! you could not have been sent to iron me?"

"Such are my orders, sir," replied the officer, beckoning to the blacksmith to approach.

"This is too monstrous!" groaned the prisoner, glaring around the room as if for some weapon or means of self-destruction. "I demand, captain, that you let me see the commanding officer. Can he pretend that such shackles are required to secure the safe custody of a weak old man in such a fort as this?"

"It would serve no purpose," replied Captain Titlow. "His orders are from Washington, as mine are from him."

"But he can telegraph," insisted Mr. Davis, eagerly. "There must be some mistake. No such outrages as you threaten me with is on record in the history of nations. Beg him to telegraph, and delay until he receives an answer."

"My orders are peremptory," said the officer, "and admit of no delay. For your own sake let me advise you to submit with patience. As a soldier, Mr. Davis, you know that I must execute orders."

"These are not orders for a soldier," shouted the prisoner, losing all control of himself. "They are orders for a jailer, for a hangman, which no soldier wearing a sword should accept. I tell you the world will ring with this disgrace. The war is over, the south is conquered. I have no longer any country but America, and it is for the honor of America, as for my own honor in life, that I plead against this degradation. Kill me! kill me!" he cried passionately, throwing his arms wide open and exposing his breast, "rather than inflict on me and on my people this insult worse than death."

"Do your duty, blacksmith," said the officer, walking toward the embrasure, as if not caring to witness the performance. "It only gives increased pain on all sides to protract this interview."

At these words the blacksmith advanced with the shackles, and, seeing that the prisoner had one foot upon the chair near his bedside and his right hand resting upon the back of the chair, the brawny mechanic attempted to slip one of the shackles over the foot so raised; but, as if with the vehemence and strength of frenzy, Mr. Davis suddenly seized the iron worker and hurled him half way across the room.

Captain Titlow turned, and, seeing that the prisoner had backed against the wall for further resistance, began to remonstrate with him. The officer tried to convince him that his course was madness, and that orders had to be enforced at any cost. "Why compel me," he said, "to add the further indignity of personal violence to the necessity of your being ironed?"

"I am a prisoner of war," fiercely retorted Mr. Davis. "I have been a soldier in the armies of America, and know how to die. Only kill me, and my last breath shall be a blessing on your head, but while I have life and strength to resist for myself and my people, this thing shall not be done."

Captain Titlow now fully recognized that the character of the man with whom he had to deal was such as could not be turned from what he regarded as cardinal principles of honor by a few soft words, as the wind moves the leaves on the trees, and, determining to end the interview and put the orders which had been given him into effect as soon as possible, he called in a sergeant and file of soldiers from the next room. The sergeant advanced to seize the prisoner. Immediately Mr. Davis flew at him, seized his musket, and attempted to wrench it from his grasp. Of course, such a scene could have but one issue. There was a short, determined struggle. In a moment Mr. Davis was thrown on his bed, and before the soldiers removed their hands the blacksmith had done his work.

This done, Mr. Davis lay for a moment as if in a stupor. Then slowly raising himself and turning around, he dropped his shackled feet to the floor. The clank of the chains seemed to recall him to his situation, and, hiding his face in his hands, he sobbed passionately and cried: "Oh! the shame! the shame!"

With his feet bound by the heavy and rudely constructed shackles, Mr. Davis lay on his couch for several days. The tray bearing food similar to that which was furnished to the hearty soldiers of the fort, a tin plate and a spoon, were placed beside him at regular intervals each day and taken away untouched.

Dr. Craven saw that if Mr. Davis remained in shackles his death would soon follow. His constitution was broken down, his nerves shattered, and his mind burdened. Accordingly, at the earnest solicitation of the doctor, the shackles were removed on the 28th of May. Dr. Craven also recommended that his patient be allowed the use of tobacco, and this was granted.

For some time after his incarceration a bible and a prayer book were all that Mr. Davis was allowed to read. Newspapers were strictly prohibited. On June 24 permission was given him to have miscellaneous literature. On the same day he was informed that he would be allowed to walk on the ramparts one hour each day.

Dr. Craven noticed that Mr. Davis's meals were rarely touched, and asked permission to supply from his own table the prisoner's food. After some delay this request was granted, and the idea that the prisoner would attempt self-destruction with a knife or fork, should they be given him, was abandoned. Mrs. Craven and her daughter prepared with their own hands such delicacies as they thought would tempt the appetite of the fallen leader.

Mrs. Davis wrote Dr. Craven several touching letters, containing anxious inquiries regarding her husband's treatment and his health. She had read in the newspapers the most distressing reports as to his critical illness and cruel treatment, and begged for a line that would convey the truth. Dr. Craven was not permitted to answer these letters, and the grief-stricken woman was compelled to bear the suspense. Mr. Davis and his physician became very friendly. They discussed art, science, and literature, and derived mutual pleasure from interchange of opinions. The president of the Confederacy often spoke of slavery. He laid aside the prejudices of a politician, and spoke of it as a philosopher, and as a friend of the negro.

Of all the criticisms of his enemies, there was no other that affected him as much as the odious, absurd, and malignant insinuation that he was in some way connected with the assassination of President Lincoln. "Of Mr. Lincoln," says Dr. Craven, "he spoke not in affected terms of regard or admiration, but paid a simple and sincere tribute to the goodness of his character, his honesty of purpose, and his Christian desire to be faithful to his duties."

On November 10 Dr. Craven was ordered that in future, when attending Mr. Davis, he confine his conversation strictly to professional matters. This edict precluded a continuance of the relations that had existed between the two men for months. At that point the diary closes.

Splendid self-control was the element of Mr. Davis's character that most forcibly impressed Dr. Craven. He appeared to have accepted in good faith the new order of things which the great conflict and the defeat of the south had made necessary.

"His feeling for friends and those who were friendly toward him," says Dr. Craven, "was strong, and his fidelity to them remarkable. Of none of God's creatures, not even his most bitter enemy, did he wish or speak unkindly."

M'KINLEY IS SUSPICIOUS.

Thinks Foraker Is Running the Campaign in His Own Interests.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

COLUMBUS, Sept. 23.—The "Evening Press" says that Governor McKinley is alarmed at the way the Republican state campaign is being conducted, and suspects that his interests are being sacrificed by ex-Governor Foraker and his colleagues. To secure his interests, the governor has put ex-Secretary of State D. J. Ryan in charge of a literary bureau of his own.

It is believed that the governor resorted to this step in self-defense, as under the leadership of George Cox, of Cincinnati, who is conducting ex-Governor Foraker's campaign, the plan was to shelve McKinley. The feeling of hatred between the McKinley and Foraker factions in the Republican party engendered over the senatorial fight in 1890 is still alive, and has always rankled in the hearts of the Foraker men, who claim that, had McKinley kept his pledge Foraker would now be in the United States senate. Those who know the temperament of Foraker are satisfied that if he succeeds in placing General Bushnell in the gubernatorial chair and landing himself in the United States senate he will take advantage of the conditions thus secured and return to McKinley in a bitter dose the medicine administered to him. The governor's danger of being shelved is being increased by the fact, as one Republican put it, because of the absence of the tariff issue, which was always McKinley's strongest card. In the face of returning and widespread prosperity he can no longer rely upon this for votes.

Mr. Ryan has very recently returned from New York and there is a suspicion that his visit had something to do with the McKinley bureau. It is possible the organization may be for the purpose of booming the governor's presidential candidacy outside of Ohio, and then, again, it might have for its object the saving of the Buckeye delegation in the next national convention.

DEFENDED BY BUSHNELL.

He Called a Colored Speaker to Account for Attacking Lincoln.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Sept. 23.—The celebration of the anniversary of Emancipation day by the colored people of this city at the fair grounds this afternoon was marred by a sensational occurrence. Rev. Sheaff, a prominent colored orator from Urbana, made an extremely bitter speech on the way the colored people are treated. He said the colored people owe nothing to Abraham Lincoln, as he freed the slaves only at the last minute, when he was obliged to do it. He also said the United States flag may do for white people, but it is no good for colored people.

He was called upon to stop several times by his colored auditors, and there was great excitement. When he got through General Asa S. Bushnell, the Republican nominee for governor, who was present, made a speech, in which he called Sheaff down for his statements. He showed how good a friend Lincoln had been to the colored race, and also said that no people had ever advanced so fast in the world as the colored people have in the past 30 years.

Mrs. Charles Smith, of Jimes, O., writes: I have used every remedy for sick headache I could hear of for the past 15 years, but Carter's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all the rest.

STATE FAIR NO BENEFIT.

CURIOUS HISTORY OF THE ORGANIZATION AND CAREER OF AN OLD ASSOCIATION.

HOW ITS NAME IS USED.

It Has Caused Some Costly Litigation Over Profit Divisions.

STATE AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

HARRISBURG, Sept. 23.—The difficulty between the Fayette county agriculture association and the organization known as the "Pennsylvania agricultural society," which annually indulges in a so-called "state fair," is a repetition of former troubles between this latter organization and the agricultural associations of other counties, where, as in Fayette, contention was over the division of the profits from exhibitions.

The Pennsylvania agricultural society is a moribund relic of a once useful and very popular organization, formed in 1851, under the above title. This society flourished until about 1877, and the separate exhibitions it held for many years were popular and profitable, and originally its purposes were purely beneficial, with no mercenary motives behind them. Now, what is known as the "State agricultural society" seems to be conducted as a strictly money-making affair by a few individuals, without apparent efforts to hold any real separate state fairs at all.

In January, 1851, according to the old reports, "a few individuals whose enterprising spirit of benevolence for their fellowmen, and care for the honor of their own state, assembled at the capital at Harrisburg to organize a state agricultural society."

Behind the movement, in addition to most of the prominent men of the state, was the "Philadelphia society for the promoting of agriculture." At this 1851 meeting a committee was appointed to memorialize the legislature and draft an act of incorporation. The act was passed and Governor Johnson approved it March 29, 1851. By this law the society was given perpetual succession, to take, own and grant lands, and the "annual income shall not exceed $60,000 independent of annual contributions by members, and the same to convey, lay out, apply and dispose of, for the benefit of the said society, as they under their charter and by-laws may direct."

The act also appropriates annually to the organization $2,000.

From 1851 to 1877 the society was a success. Judge Frederick Watts, one of the noted inhabitants of Cumberland county, and who in 1871 was appointed commissioner of agriculture at Washington, was the first president. Among the several hundred members were Simon Cameron, Judge Jeremiah Black, John Cessna and a number of other leading Pennsylvanians; and these attended the first meeting held in January, 1851. Delegates were present then from every county, those from Allegheny county being Robert C. Walker, John McCluskey, Colonel Hiram Hulitz, Dr. James Carothers, M. D. Stevenson and Wm. Jones, John N. Rowland, William Martin, Colonel Morgan Robertson and George Darsie. The constitution adopted at this gathering states that "the object of the society are to foster and improve agriculture, horticulture and the domestic and household art." A payment of $10 insured a life membership. Judge Watts was elected president, 36 vice-presidents were chosen, and Robert C. Walker, of Allegheny, was made recording secretary.

The first fair was held at Harrisburg in September, 1851, when the society had already attained a membership of 2,099. The expenses of this fair amounted to $4,321 75; but at its close there was a balance of $278 84, and the treasury, according to the records with pride that 20,000 people were in attendance.

The fair the next year was held at Lancaster, leaving a balance in the treasury of $2,011 74. By this time the society had become a great factor in the state, and its annual meetings in the capital here were events of importance and largely attended. It published in all agricultural matters; it proposed the calling of a convention of agriculturists of the United States, and urged the establishment of a state farm and school, promising to give to it the latter $5,000 annually, for a time, at least.

It was decided in 1852 that the state fairs should have no permanent location, but be held at various cities. In looking over the old reports, one sees the names of historic Pennsylvanians as members of committees to award prizes; and in the report of the Lancaster exhibition it is gravely announced that Samuel Cameron, one of the judges on ham, and awarded the premium of $5 to the champion ham-curer.

In 1864 the society issued an address to the farmers in which it is declared that the first practical step in educating and benefiting them is the promotion and success of the state society. "This is," says the address, "a period of disaster, if attained, that will make Pittsburg, Chambersburg, Harrisburg, York, Lancaster, Reading and Easton as famous in the annals of agricultural fairs as the cities of Pennsylvania as Rochester, Buffalo, Utica, Albany, etc., are in New York."

In September, 1864, the fair was held in Philadelphia, and was a big success. The secretary's report shows that the mayor and police of Philadelphia extend the aegis of their municipal authority over all the ramifications of the fair." The society closed that exhibition with a cash balance of $3,640 48. From 1851 to 1875 exhibitions had been held in Harrisburg, Lancaster, Pittsburg, Philadelphia, Wyoming, Norristown, Williamsport, Easton, Scranton and Erie, and over $100,000 had been distributed in premiums; but the membership had decreased, and in 1874 it was 819.

Because of the centennial exhibition in Philadelphia no fair was held in 1876, but in 1877 there was one at Erie.

After that there was a good deal of talk of locating the fair permanently at Philadelphia, and the society went to considerable expense to erect the necessary buildings. But the financial aid promised it never materialized. The Reading railroad company agreed to give $25,000, but money troubles overtook that road, and the donation was not forthcoming. The Pennsylvania railroad company had also promised help, but it was not given. The result was that the Pennsylvania agricultural society became bankrupt, practically went out of existence as a leading and separate organization, and degenerated into a money-making scheme that has met with some success and a good deal of trouble. Before the Philadelphia fiasco, the organization was in a prosperous financial condition, and among its assets were $20,000 in United States bonds.

When disaster came, and the people took no stock any longer in it as a fair—few of the public having attended the Philadelphia exhibition—it decided to hold "state fairs" in conjunction with county fairs was conceived and acted upon.

That plan seems to be no other than the simple method of allowing for a sufficient consideration a county fair to exist in conjunction with its own the name of the "State agricultural society." In York, for instance, a few years ago the officers of the state organization agreed to take $1,000 for the use of their name; the next year they wanted more, and the next they demanded half of the total receipts. The York fair association protested, and refused to have any more "state fairs" there. They say the crowds to their fair are just as large as they were when the "state fair" was there, too.

The report for 1891 shows that the "state fair" people whose name was used in conjunction with the exhibition given by the Bethlehem fair and driving park association were given $11,716 30, or one-half of the receipts, as their share. Out of that amount they claim they paid salaries of officials, other expenses and premiums to the amount of $5,089 45, leaving them $6,916 64 of a balance in the treasury, and to that is to be added the $2,000 appropriated annually by the state. The Bethlehem society and state exhibition at Indiana in September, 1893, netted receipts to the amount of $10,258 74, and the state association got one-half, or $5,129 37. To make an apparent offset of this income the report records together the expenditure of money by the state organization in payment of salaries to its officers and half the expenses of the fair.

In the case of the Bethlehem fair the society ended up with a balance in the treasury of $6,916 64; while in the case of the Indiana county exhibition the receipts were $10,258 74 and the expenditures exactly that amount also! So it would appear nobody made any money there.

It is noticeable that these "state fair" agreements are nearly always fatal to the county associations that accept them. The deal with Bethlehem practically ruined the driving association there; and the litigation that is still pending between the state society and the Scranton people has seriously crippled the Lackawanna county fair association. These contentions, like the present one in Fayette county, are over a division of the spoils.

Just what the indebtedness of the society is since its failure after 1876 in Philadelphia it is difficult to get at. A compromise of 10 per cent on the dollar was made with the creditors, and the officials say they are gradually liquidating that debt.

There is said to be a curious situation of affairs connected with the $2,000 appropriation by the state. A clause in the incorporation act of 1851 reads:

"That the sum of $2,000 out of any money in the treasury not otherwise appropriated be and the same is hereby appropriated to said society; and annually hereafter a sum of equal amount to that paid by the members thereof into its treasury, affidavit of which fact, and the amount so raised by the treasurer of the society, being first filed with the state treasurer; provided such sum shall not exceed $2,000 in any one year."

Suppose the treasurer does not raise $2,000, or any part of it, to place to the account of the society, how is the state appropriation secured?

A high state official said he had been told that when funds are low somebody makes out a check for $2,000, gives it to the proper official, a certificate is filed with the state treasurer that the provisions of the 1851 act are complied with, the $2,000 appropriation is drawn, and the check is returned to the generous giver without having been used at all.

In 1882 the society got ambitious, and Representative Branson, one of its vice-presidents, and a candidate for president of it in 1883, presented a bill in the house appropriating $30,000 to the society, and both branches of the legislature passed it. Governor Pattison, however, vetoed it, quoting in his message the words used by Governor Beaver in rejecting a similar bill on the ground that it was a pure gratuity. Representative Moore, of Bradford, was a determined opponent of the bill.

The present officers of the society are: President, John McDowall, of Washington county; first vice-president, J. C. Thornton; vice-presidents, George Handy Smith, Thomas J. Jordan, Benjamin S. Cunle, Thomas L. H. Ewaldell, J. P. Jackson, Wm. H. Holstein, Geo. D. Stitzel, Wm. Taylor, B. J. McGrann, A. P. Young, H. H. Colvin, A. D. Hay, Gabriel Hiester, Joseph Piollet, Joel A. Herr, Henry Nesbit, John S. Miller, Hiram Young, Geo. Rhey, W. W. Sheer, James McKean, John Biesecker, J. D. Kirkpatrick, J. C. Thornton, Wm. Powell, John A. Woodward; corresponding and recording secretary, Chas. A. Bergner, Dauphin; treasurer, W. F. Rutherford, Dauphin; chemist and geologist, A. L. Kennedy; librarian, Dr. W. H. Egle; stenographer, J. C. Overmiller.

It is not to be supposed that all or nearly all of the gentlemen whose names make up the list of officers are actively concerned in the management of the society. Many of them know nothing about it; others don't want anything to do with it.

Commissioner of Agriculture Edge is down as a "vice-president-at-large," but he says he doesn't have any connection with it, in fact.

Just how the officials are now paid no one wants to say. Some years ago the secretaries got from $800 to $1,200 annually, but the figures from the report of 1892, the latest one issued, show: Due to Secretary Wilhelm on settlement for 1892, $274 11; salary for same for 1892, $300; to Secretary Wilhelm for advertising and expenses, $260 92; Secretary Wilhelm for salary and expenses for 1893, $300; expenses secretary's office, $150; "additional expenses at Lancaster," $500; J. C. Overmiller, stenographer, $75 80; W. F. Rutherford, treasurer, expenses of committee, $68 47; W. F. Rutherford, part payment of salary, $75; C. H. Bergner, services and expenses, $50.

While officials of the present state administration hesitate to say anything critical about this organization because of the prominence of some of the people who good-naturedly allow their names to stand, it is not difficult to learn that the state society is not considered as representative of the agricultural interests of the state. It exists on its name and its fame and reputation, and the establishment by the last legislature of the department of agriculture practically put an end to any remnant of official life the society may have previously had.

Commissioner of Agriculture Edge says the society has no connection whatever with his department; that it even cannot have its reports printed with the proper state agricultural reports, except he chooses to use any part of them. In short, its only claim to existence is that given it by the law of 1851, which is still on the statute books, but which may next session be repealed.

Officials of the agricultural department here say the society is of no benefit to the state; that it exerts a harmful effect upon county fair associations, as the continued contests between it and them show, and that it has no influence to advance the agricultural interests of Pennsylvania in any degree.

THE POPE'S OLD HOME.

Avignon Will Spend a Fortune in Restoring the Old Papal Palace.

LONDON, Sept. 23.—The Paris correspondent of the "Daily News" says that the town council of Avignon has agreed to spend £180,000 sterling upon the restoration of the pope's palace. A part will be made into a museum, and the chapel and conclave hall will be ceded to the vatican. One of the notable personages of Avignon says that the next pope will be elected at Avignon, and will live there. Avignon was sold in 1348 to Pope Clement VI. From that time Avignon continued to be possessed by the popes for more than four centuries, and seven popes reigned there. Upon the deposition of Gregory XI., the last of the seven, a claimant to the papal throne set up his residence there, and was succeeded by two others, these claimants being called anti-popes. Avignon was governed by the popes until 1791. The former palace of the pope, which it is proposed to restore, and which has in recent years been used as a barracks, is a vast, irregular gothic structure built at different periods with strong towers, some of them 150 feet high.

REMARKABLE STATE REPORT.

Illinois Labor Statistics Bureau Says Taxation Is Tyranny.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., Sept. 23.—The most sensational report ever issued by a state bureau was made public to-night by the Illinois bureau of labor statistics. It charges that the great majority of the wealthy taxpayers of Illinois, and more especially of Chicago, are perjurers; that the assessors are guilty of malfeasance in office; that the present financial condition of Chicago is directly traceable to the corrupt system of taxation, and that the "deplorable condition of the workingmen is due to the liberty-destroying methods of taxation, which prevail in Illinois." The bureau takes the position that "taxation is the chief instrument of tyranny."

Favorable to Greenhalge.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 24.—The Republican caucuses in eastern Massachusettes to-night were disappointing to the friends of ex-Lieutenant-Governor Haile, as the indications are that a large majority of the delegates chosen are favorable to the renomination of Governor Greenhalge. Springfield elected a strong anti-Greenhalge delegation, the members of which were favored by the A. P. A.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars; free.

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Sold by druggists, 75c.

A BUSY YEAR IN POLITICS.

THE IMPORTANT CAMPAIGNS THAT WILL FOLLOW EACH OTHER RAPIDLY.

MANY OFFICES TO BE FILLED.

There Will Be Sharp Contests All Along the Line.

FIGHTS AMONG REPUBLICANS.

With the inauguration of the present campaign there will be no let-up in politics for 14 solid months. One campaign will tread right on the heels of another, so that the politicians will scarcely have time to take a long breath. The situation is, indeed, an unusual one. The present state and county campaign is now on, and will be fought out; but even while it is on and engrossing a fair share of attention, the work and conditions of the two succeeding campaigns are already looming up and being generally discussed. It is generally conceded that no sooner is the present campaign ended with the election in November, than the lining up for the February election will begin. This is accounted for by the fact that it will be one of the most important municipal contests that has ever taken place in this city. It is expected that by that time the Quay element will be prepared to enter vigorously into the fight for the municipal offices, and that they will give C. L. Magee's machine some very hard jolts, to say the least. It will be a fight, in fact, as far as the Quay element is concerned, to dethrone the ring management, and will be a continuation of the battle the "old man" waged against the combine. The Democracy will be in the field, active and alert, and will stand an excellent chance of winning. In point of the offices to be filled the election is most important, also. A mayor, controller, treasurer, half of the members of councils and 15 members of the new board of school control, who will be elected under the provisions of the new Kennedy school law. There will unquestionably be a bitter struggle for all these offices, as their possession has strongly served to assist in intrenching the Republican ring in power. The election of members of the board of school control will undoubtedly be a rancorous contest. The measure met with strong opposition by many Pittsburgers during its passage, and many enmities were engendered that will be thrust into prominence during the fight. The school control candidates will not be nominated by districts, but will be voted for at large, so to speak.

Immediately following the settlement of the municipal contest will come the contests for delegates to the national convention. The three local congressional districts are the Twenty-second, Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth, and there will likely be, as far as the Republicans are concerned, some very strong fights and the battering down of fences. In the Twenty-second district, which C. L. Magee and William Flinn, generally represent at the national gatherings, no definite opposition has as yet shown itself, but it is hinted that if Murry Verner and an available running mate were to take the field against Messrs. Magee and Flinn they might make a surprising showing, and possibly win.

It is said Recorder George von Bonnhorst wants to go as a delegate from the Twenty-fourth district, and it is also said he will be thrown this time, and a straight Quay man sent in his stead. The situation is said to be this: Congressman Dalzell, in the Twenty-second, will have to put on his sprinting clothes. Thus far there has been no apparent opposition to Congressman Stone. The Democrats will put up good candidates, and will enter the fight to win wherever there is a chance.

Successors to State Senators Upperman and Steel, in the Forty-third and Forty-fifth districts, will be chosen, Senators Flinn and Kennedy holding over. The entire Allegheny county delegation of 16 members to the legislature will also be chosen, and there will be some great contests developed thereby. The Quay people do not intend to see them go by default, and will make it lively for the ring.

There will be a lively time in the contest for county offices. A sheriff, clerk of courts, controller, three commissioners, a register, recorder, treasurer and a judge of common pleas court No. 2, the position now held by Judge Magee, are to be elected. There will be a grand rush for these offices on the part of the ring Republicans, and already they are beginning to fasten their hooks on them, so to speak. When the time comes the Democracy will put forward strong candidates that will have a fair show of winning.

On the top of all this, and coeval with the congressional, senatorial, legislative and county contests will be the presidential election, with the consequent necessity of selecting the electors who will vote for the Democratic or Republican candidates for president.

It will be readily admitted that, in view of all this, the next 14 months will be especially lively ones politically, and especially as the factional differences in the Republican party will, locally, add to this activity to a large extent.

A SEVEN-MEN CONVENTION.

Resolutions Adopted That the Men Remain at Work Until Oct. 15.

SCOTTDALE, Pa., Sept. 24.—The delegate convention here, at which exactly seven were present, virtually called the strike off for the present. It was found that no way could be devised to get the coke workers out at this time, and the effort was abandoned. The following resolutions were adopted:

"Whereas, The coke operators of this region have agreed to advance the wages; therefore be it resolved, that all coke workers return to work and remain at work until the 10th day of October, 1895, pending the fulfillment of the said agreement.

"Resolved, That a delegate convention be held in Connellsville on October 8, 1895."

An attempt will be made to have the men in the region organize so that they will have a better chance for success in case they should decide to go out at the date named. Notice will be served on the operators demanding the advance, and the leaders say that if it is not granted promptly a strike will follow.

Notices have been posted by Corrigan, McKinney & Co., lessees of the Charlotte furnace here, giving their 10-hour men a voluntary advance in wages of 10 per cent, to take effect from September 16.

THE COMBINE GOES.

Philadelphia Traction Companies Will Be Consolidated To-Morrow.

Special to The Pittsburg Post.

PHILADELPHIA, Septt. 24.—There will be no failure to consolidate the three great traction companies in Philadelphia, as meetings on Thursday will settle all the legal points of difference between the companies. Speaking of the alleged hitch in the negotiations for consolidation President P. A. B. Widener said to-day: "There is and has been no serious hitch. The most important question raised was as to the disposition of the securities held by the Philadelphia traction company. It was a question whether they should be deposited in trust for the Union trust company or should be turned over to the new consolidated concern outright. The matter was settled by an agreement to deposit some of the securities and to turn over the remainder; that was all there was of a hitch, and there never was any serious contention over the matter."

FIERCE FOREST FIRES.

One West Virginia Town Is Threatened With Destruction.

CUMBERLAND, Md., Sept. 24.—The mountains on both sides of Beans Cove, Bedford county, Pa., 10 miles from here, are on fire. Owing to the dryness the timber is burning like tinder, and fences, barns, etc., are being destroyed. The loss will aggregate many thousands of dollars. Forest fires are also raging around Davis, W. Va., on the West Virginia Central railroad, endangering the town and the immense piles of tan bark belonging to the United States leather company's tannery. Superintendent J. W. Goodsel has a large force of men fighting the flames at that point.

Ohio Camp P. O. S. A. in Session.

NEWARK, O., Sept. 24.—The state camp, Patriotic Order of Sons of America, went into a two-days' session here today. The reports of the president, secretary and treasurer show the organization to be in a good financial condition. An organization fund was created, and organizers will be placed in the field. They adopted the feature of biennial sessions, and will meet next in Zanesville in 1897. The state camp was given an excursion to Granville this evening and a banquet by the local lodge.

NECROLOGICAL RECORD.

Dr. Bardeleben.

BERLIN, Sept. 24.—Dr. Henri Adolf Bardeleben, who was one of the surgeons who attended the late Emperor Frederick in his late illness, is dead at the age of 77 years.

Dr. Bardeleben was born in Frankfort-on-Oder, and after studying medicine at Berlin, Heildelberg and Paris, he became professor in the university at Giessen in 1848, subsequently leaving that institution to take the chair of surgery in the University of Greifswald. In 1868 he became a director of surgical clinics in the Royal Hospital of Charity at Berlin. He was the chief of the medical and surgical staffs in the wars of 1866 and 1870. He was associated with Dr. Virchow and Dr. Muller in several medical works.

Jacob F. Stoner.

GREENSBURG, Pa., Sept. 24.—Jacob F. Stoner, 74 years of age, one of the most prominent and wealthy citizens of Westmoreland county, died to-day at his home in East Huntingdon, after a lingering illness of spinal disease. He was a director in the Merchants and Farmers national bank here, and was also identified with the early history of the Connellsville industry, and was a director in the Westmoreland fire insurance company for years. He is survived by his wife and six sons. The funeral will occur Thursday morning.

Captain Richard Calhoun.

BEAVER, Pa., Sept. 24.—Captain Richard Calhoun, aged 81, died at the home of his son-in-law, Smith Curtis, this morning at 3 o'clock of cancer of the face. For 55 years he was a steamboat captain on the Mississippi and Ohio rivers. He served through the civil war, and at the blockade at Vicksburg was commander of the Horizon, a vessel owned by himself.

Obituary Notes.

John Ebner, a well-known citizen of Beaver Falls, Pa., died Monday night on his farm at Black Hawk, where he had gone for his health. He had lived near Beaver upward of 20 years.

The widow of General George Crook, the famous Indian fighter, died yesterday at Oakland, Md., at her country home, "Crook Crest." Mrs. Crook's remains will rest beside those of her husband at Arlington cemetery, Washington.

Ease your cough by using Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant, a sure and helpful medicine for all throat and lung ailments, and a curative for asthma.

If bilious take Jayne's Painless Sanative Pills.

COTTOLENE. COTTOLENE.

How To Use Cottolene

the new shortening, like all other things must be rightly used if you wish the best results. Never, in any recipe, use more than two-thirds as much Cottolene as you used to use of lard. Never put Cottolene in a hot pan. Put it in when cold and heat it with the pan. Be careful not to burn Cottolene. To test it, add a drop of water; if hot enough, it will *pop*. Cottolene, when rightly used, delights everyone. Get the genuine, sold everywhere in tins, with trade-marks—"*Cottolene*" and *steer's head in cotton-plant wreath*—on every tin. Made only by

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MARRIAGE LICENSES.

William Donaldson	Finley township
Lulu Burns	Imperial
Henry A. O'Brien	Allegheny
Bertha L. Dimick	Allegheny
Emile Rapp	Pittsburg
Mena Rixner	Pittsburg
William A. Jones	Pittsburg
Mary S. Carter	Pittsburg
John Nickel	Pittsburg
Lizzie Brag	Sharpsburg
Harry G. Dunn	Finleyville
R. Alberta Boice	Crafton
Joseph Gigler	New Kensington
Annie M. Erwick	New Kensington
James K. Altemus	Brushvale
Ella M. Evans	Brushvale
Isaac P. Thomas	Toms Run
Katie Schultz	Toms Run
William Martin	Pittsburg
Lizzie Glock	Pittsburg
J. F. Hepler	Pittsburg
Margaret B. Scorer	Irwin
Edward H. Cassidy	Sewickley
Mary A. Dolan	Sewickley
Cornelius Kennedy	Brinton
Ella King	Brinton
John Sheehan	Pittsburg
Katie Sullivan	Pittsburg
Louis A. Rechtenwald	Mt. Oliver
Elizabeth G. Winter	Mt. Oliver
Patrick O'Connell	Pittsburg
Annie Guerin	Pittsburg
Frederick C. Spieth	Elliott
Mary J. Davidson	Pittsburg
Harry G. Lytle	McKeesport
Kate B. Gregg	Monongahela
Louis Schuman	Pittsburg
Ella H. Helm	Pittsburg
John J. Gentry	Pittsburg
Ella C. Rosemend	Pittsburg
S. J. Mertz	Walls
Lillie M. Wilson	Boston
Harry Fisher	Claremont
Ida Yingling	Rostraver twp
Daniel J. Legary	Pittsburg
Mary Fay	Wilkinsburg
Thad O. Cooke	Lorain, O
Mary A. Bowers	Leechburg
Martin McMahon	Allegheny
Annie Noonan	Allegheny
Herman Herrick	Pittsburg
Flora Rogers	Pittsburg
Frank Johnston	Pittsburg
Minnie Reed	Pittsburg
James W. Mitchell	Pittsburg
Kate Moir	Pittsburg
Wm. M. Kirkland	Homestead
Clara J. Brown	Homestead
Guy C. Cook	Sharpsburg
Matilda A. Criswell	Sharpsburg
Max Adler	McKeesport
Lizzie Goldberg	McKeesport
John A. Edwards	Pittsburg
Emily Richards	Pittsburg
Edward F. Cronin	Pittsburg
Mary Roache	Pittsburg
Frank L. Criswell	Wheeling
Mamie Tearney	Pittsburg

DIED.

BENDER—On Saturday, September 21, 1895, at 12:30 p. m., Edward Erwin, son of P. W. and Emma Bender, aged 2 years 7 months and 5 days.

COX—On Saturday, September 21, 1895, at 6:15 p. m., Lou Ella, daughter of Thomas and Lucy Cox, nee Barris, aged 3 years and 2 months.

FAIRMAN—On Sunday, September 22, 1895, at 7:30 a. m., Robert H. Fairmag, husband of Jane E. Fairman (nee Henderson), in his 58th